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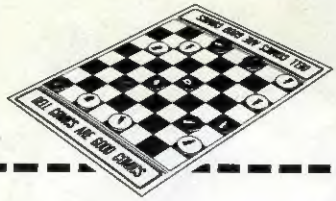

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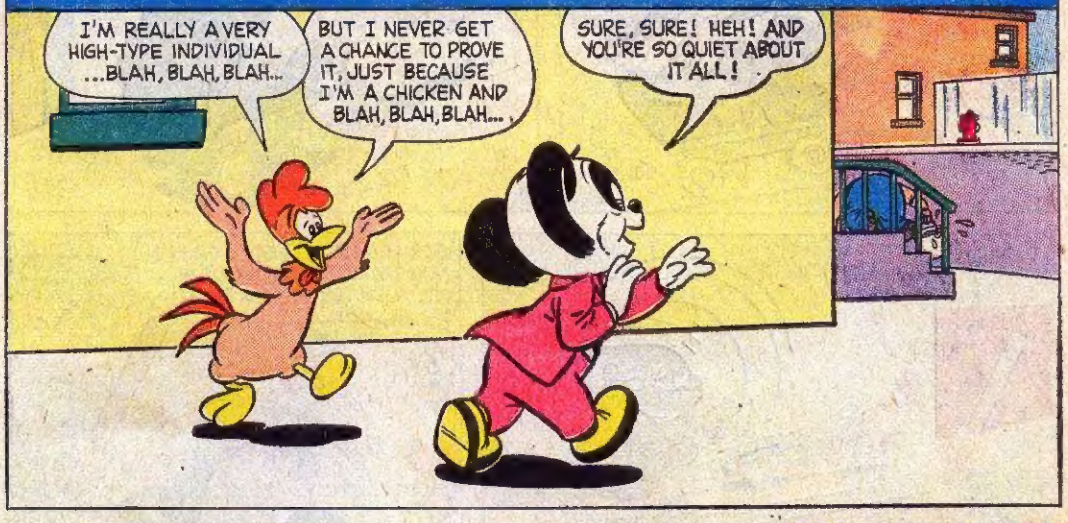
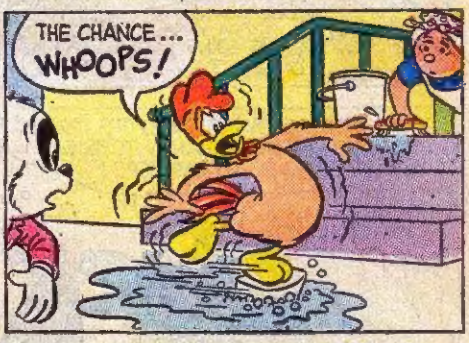
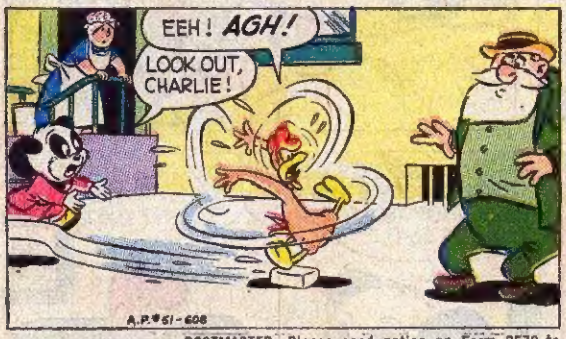
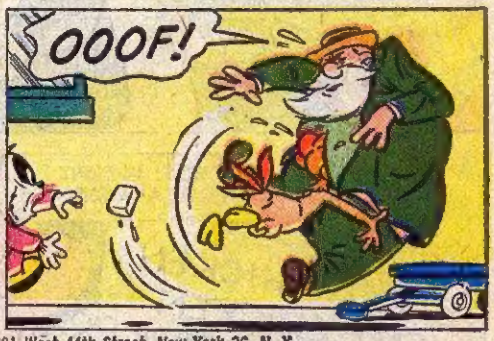
Walter Lantz ANDY PANDA and CHARLIE CHICKEN

CRISIS AT CASCADE CANYON









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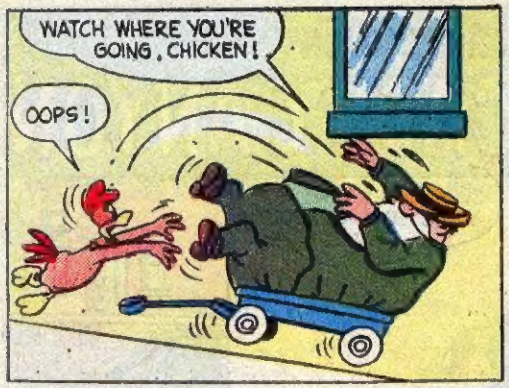
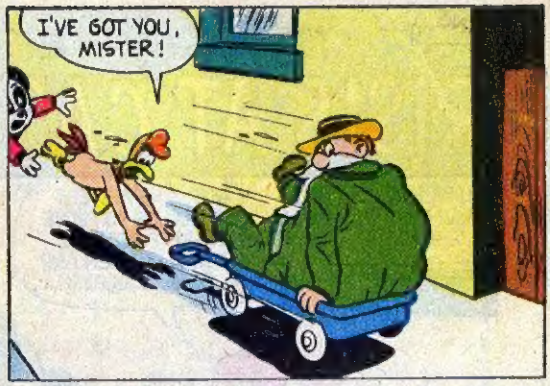
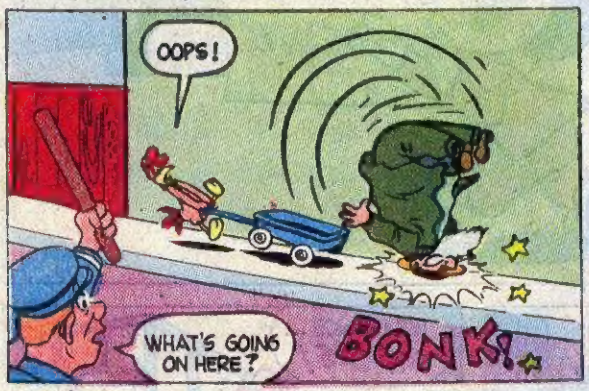
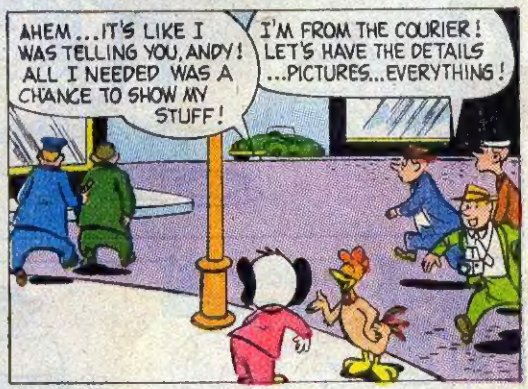

WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, CHICKEN!
OOPS!

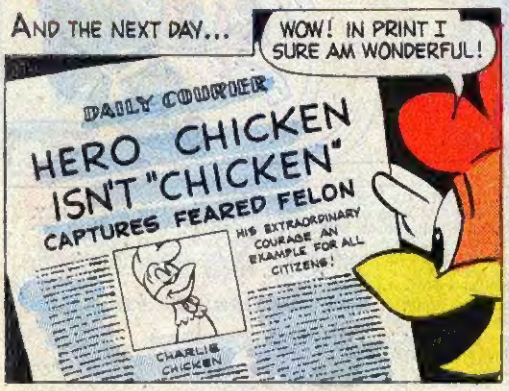

I'VE GOT YOU, MISTER!


OOPS!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
BONK!

GORILLA GRUNZ! GOOD GRIEF! YOU TACKLED GORILLA GRUNZ ... A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU!
?

HO,HO! THE F.B.I. CAN TAKE YOU OFF ITS MOST WANTED LIST, GRUNZY, THANKS TO THIS SHARP-EYED, FEARLESS LAD HERE!
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT *CHARLIE?*

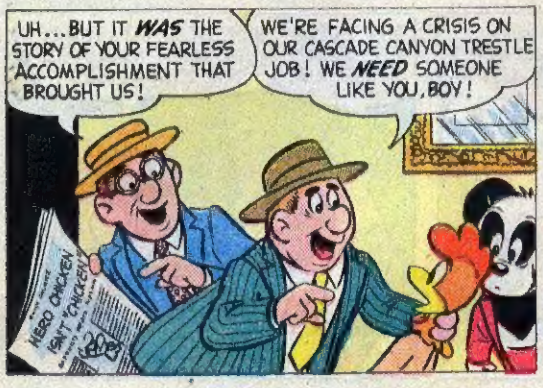

AHEM ... IT'S LIKE I WAS TELLING YOU, ANDY! ALL I NEEDED WAS A CHANCE TO SHOW MY STUFF!
I'M FROM THE COURIER! LET'S HAVE THE DETAILS ...PICTURES...EVERYTHING!


AND THE NEXT DAY...
WOW! IN PRINT I SURE AM WONDERFUL!
DAILY COURIER
HERO CHICKEN ISN'T "CHICKEN"
CAPTURES FEARED FELON
HIS EXTRAORDINARY COURAGE AN EXAMPLE FOR ALL CITIZENS!
CHARLIE CHICKEN

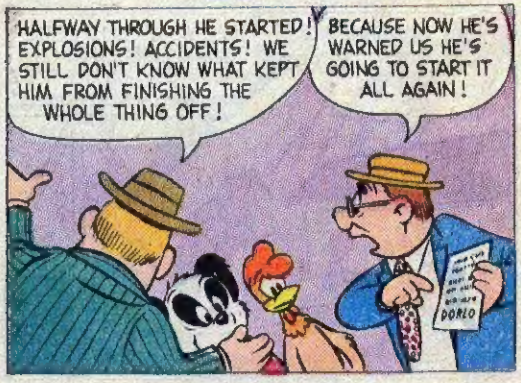
WHEN YOU WERE DISHING OUT ALL THESE DETAILS, HOW COME YOU FORGOT ABOUT THAT BAR OF SOAP?
POOH! US HEROES CAN'T THINK OF EVERYTHING!

DING DONG!
AH-H! SOME OF MY ADORING FANS, NO DOUBT!

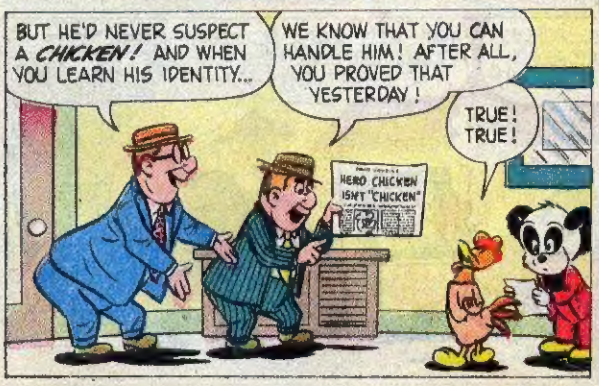
DON'T BE SHY! I'LL GLADLY AUTOGRAPH MY STORY FOR YOU!
HE EVEN SUPPLIES A COPY OF THE PAPER... HEH!
ER...WE REPRESENT THE S AND O CONSTRUCTION COMPANY!


UH...BUT IT WAS THE STORY OF YOUR FEARLESS ACCOMPLISHMENT THAT BROUGHT US!
WE'RE FACING A CRISIS ON OUR CASCADE CANYON TRESTLE JOB! WE NEED SOMEONE LIKE YOU, BOY!
HERO CHICKEN ISN'T "CHICKEN"

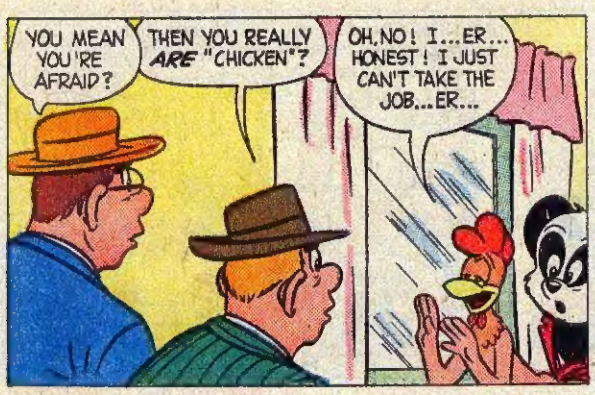
LIKE CHARLIE?
SOMEBODY WHO CALLS HIMSELF DORLO THE DYNAMITER IS OUT TO RUIN US! HE NEARLY SUCCEEDED ON OUR LAST JOB! THE PANGU POWER JOB!


HALFWAY THROUGH HE STARTED! EXPLOSIONS! ACCIDENTS! WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT KEPT HIM FROM FINISHING THE WHOLE THING OFF!
BECAUSE NOW HE'S WARNED US HE'S GOING TO START IT ALL AGAIN!
DORLO

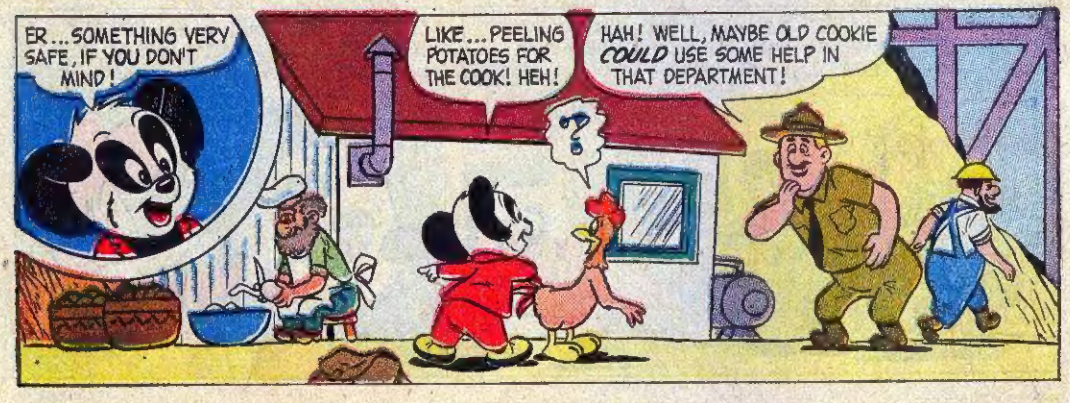
(GASP!) START BLOWING THINGS UP? OH, GOLLY!
HE MUST BE ONE OF THE WORK CREW! IF WE SEND AN INVESTIGATOR TO SEARCH HIM OUT, HE'LL SPOT OUR MAN SURE!


BUT HE'D NEVER SUSPECT A CHICKEN! AND WHEN YOU LEARN HIS IDENTITY...
WE KNOW THAT YOU CAN HANDLE HIM! AFTER ALL, YOU PROVED THAT YESTERDAY!
TRUE! TRUE!
HERO CHICKEN ISN'T "CHICKEN"

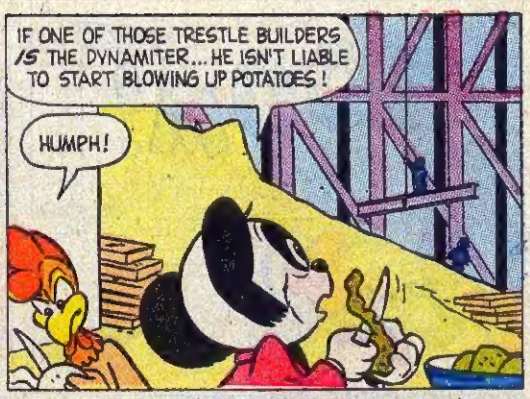
CHARLIE! YOU? DON'T BE SILLY! YOU CAN'T CATCH THEIR DYNAMITER! THIS TIME THERE MIGHT NOT BE ANY BAR OF SOAP!
(ULP!) ER ...TRUE!

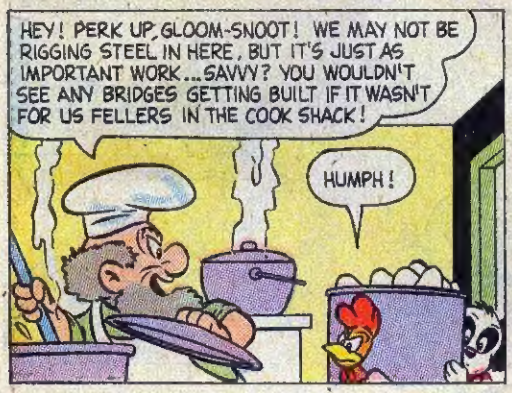


ONE THOUSAND MILES LATER! CASCADE CANYON!

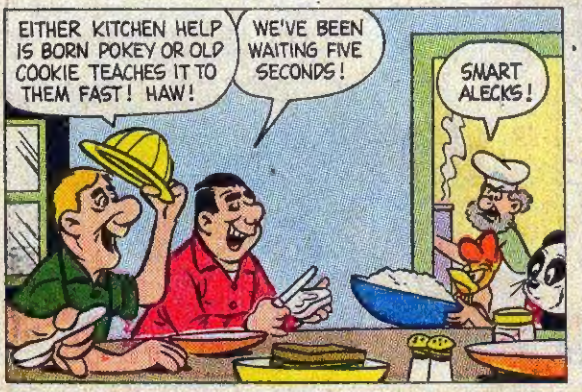


PEELING SPUDS! HERE I GET US AN ADVENTUROUS TYPE UNDERCOVER JOB AND YOU TURN IT INTO K.P. DUTY!
HEH... IT MAKES A PERFECT DISGUISE!


IF ONE OF THOSE TRESTLE BUILDERS IS THE DYNAMITER... HE ISN'T LIABLE TO START BLOWING UP POTATOES!
HUMPH!

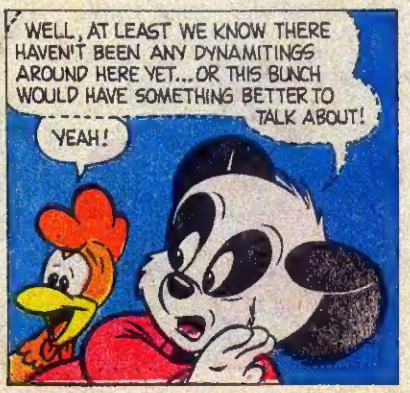

HEY! PERK UP, GLOOM-SNOOT! WE MAY NOT BE RIGGING STEEL IN HERE, BUT IT'S JUST AS IMPORTANT WORK... SAVVY? YOU WOULDN'T SEE ANY BRIDGES GETTING BUILT IF IT WASN'T FOR US FELLERS IN THE COOK SHACK!
HUMPH!

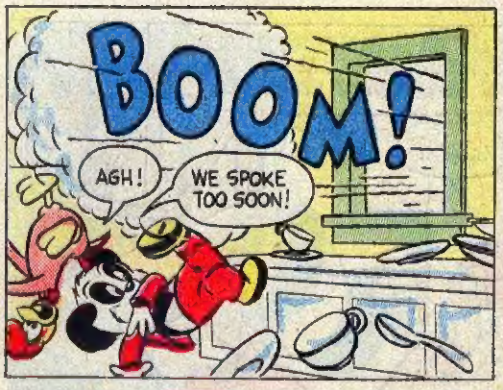
ALL THROUGH THE DAY...
US FELLERS IN THE COOK SHACK! IT DOESN'T TAKE ANY HERO TO SERVE THE STUFF, EITHER!
HUSTLE THAT CHOW!


EITHER KITCHEN HELP IS BORN POKEY OR OLD COOKIE TEACHES IT TO THEM FAST! HAW!
WE'VE BEEN WAITING FIVE SECONDS!
SMART ALECKS!

IT'S THE SAME WITH EVERY JOB! YOU'D THINK THEY WERE KINGS OF ALL CREATION JUST BECAUSE THEY'VE GOT SOME TIN HATS!

HA, HA! WE RATE AROUND HERE, COOKIE, BECAUSE WE'VE GOT NERVE ENOUGH TO EAT YOUR COOKING!
BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!


WELL, AT LEAST WE KNOW THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY DYNAMITINGS AROUND HERE YET... OR THIS BUNCH WOULD HAVE SOMETHING BETTER TO TALK ABOUT!
YEAH!


BOOM!
AGH!
WE SPOKE TOO SOON!

AN EXPLOSION!
THE BLAST WAS DOWN THERE!
OH, GOLLY! WHAT A WAY TO SPARK UP THE CONVERSATION HEREABOUTS!

I'M GLAD I WASN'T UP THERE WHEN THIS HAPPENED!
SOMEBODY DELIBERATELY PLANTED A CHARGE HERE!
OW! IT'S THAT CRACKPOT DYNAMITER STARTING ON US AGAIN!

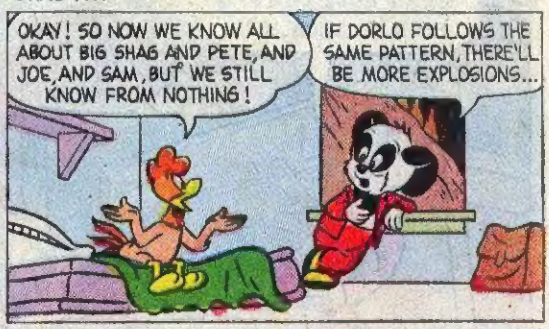
PSHAW! A DANG EXPLOSION'S NO EXCUSE FOR A GOOD SUPPER GOING TO WASTE! IF YOU WANT IT, COME BACK HERE AND EAT IT!
WELL, IT DIDN'T DO MUCH DAMAGE!

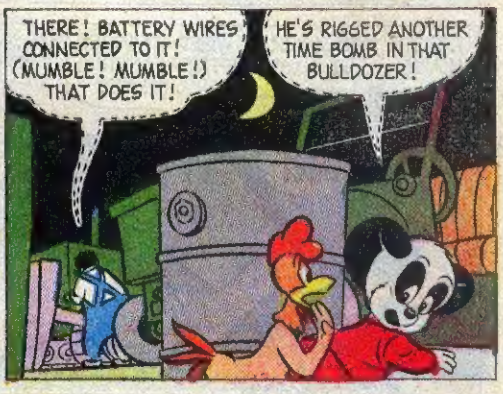
PROBABLY A DELAYED ACTION TIMER ON THE CHARGE! NO TELLING WHEN IT WAS PLANTED!
THE FRONT OFFICE SAID THEY WOULD SEND SOMEBODY! WE'LL GET HIM THIS TIME, MEN!

(SIGH!) WE DIDN'T CATCH HIM BEFORE!
COULD I HAVE SOME WARM STEW, COOKIE? PLEASE?
HAH! YOU DON'T SOUND SO SMART ALECKY NOW, I NOTICE!

I OUGHT TO FIND OUT WHO THAT DYNAMITER IS ...HEH...JUST SO I COULD THANK HIM! AT LEAST HE ALWAYS COOLS OFF THESE JOHNNIES!
HEH! WE'RE KIND OF CURIOUS ABOUT HIM, TOO!

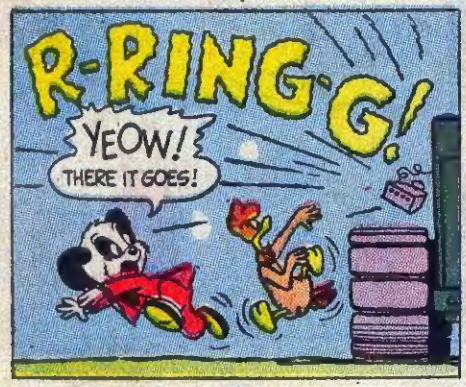
BUT HOURS LATER IN THEIR ROOM BEHIND THE COOK SHACK...





POOH! IT STANDS TO REASON IT'S SET FOR TOMORROW! LOOK! HERE IT IS...UNDER HERE!

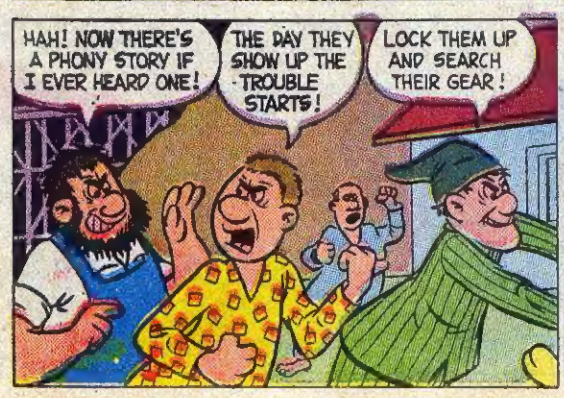
B-BE CAREFUL, CH-CHARLIE!
D-DON'T WORRY! IT WON'T EXPLODE IF W-WE'RE V-V-VERY ...C-C-CAREFUL...


R-RING-G!
YEOW!
THERE IT GOES!

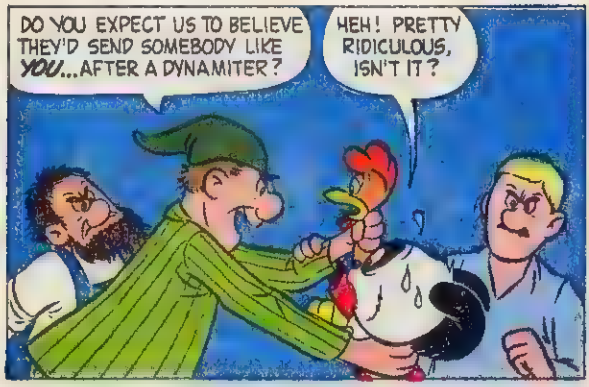
R-R-RINGGG!
WHAT'S THAT?
SOMETHING OUT IN THE TOOL YARD!

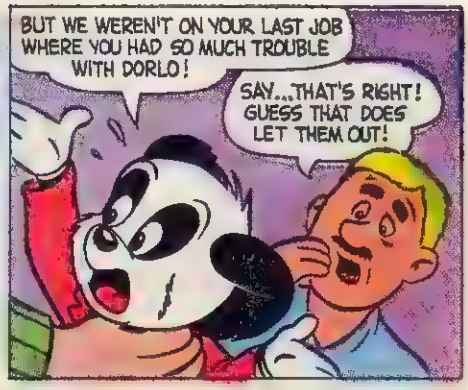
IT'S THE DYNAMITER! I WIRED MY 'DOZER WITH AN ALARM...JUST IN CASE HE TRIED PLANTING HIS NEXT CHARGE ON ME!
THERE HE IS!
TWO OF THEM!

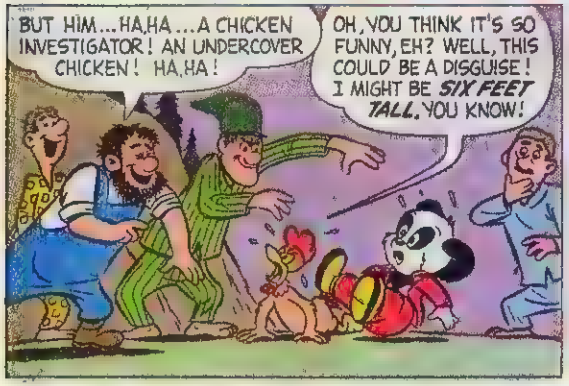
COOKIE'S NEW KITCHEN FLUNKIES?
OH, NO! WE'RE NOT THE DYNAMITER!
WE WERE TRYING TO CATCH HIM!

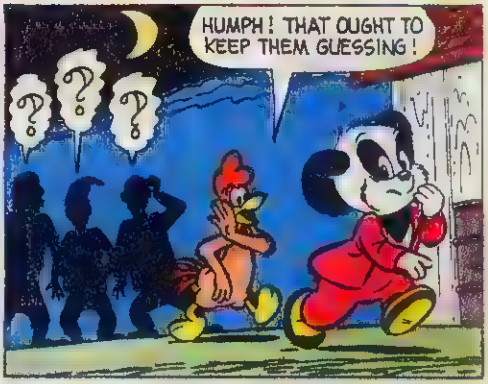

HAH! NOW THERE'S A PHONY STORY IF I EVER HEARD ONE!
THE DAY THEY SHOW UP THE TROUBLE STARTS!
LOCK THEM UP AND SEARCH THEIR GEAR!

NO! YOU CAN'T LOCK US UP! I'M THE SECRET INVESTIGATOR THE FRONT OFFICE SENT...AND ANDY'S MY ASSISTANT!
HAH! A CHICKEN FROM THE FRONT OFFICE!

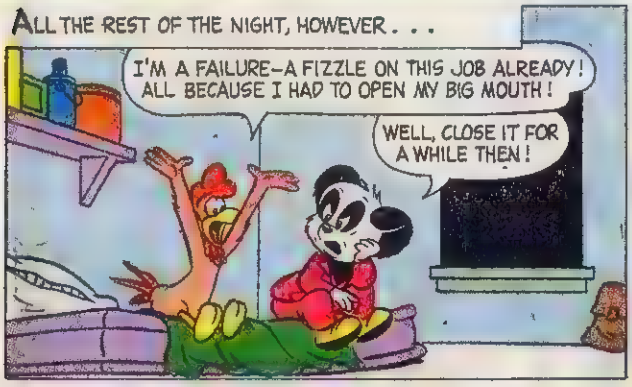


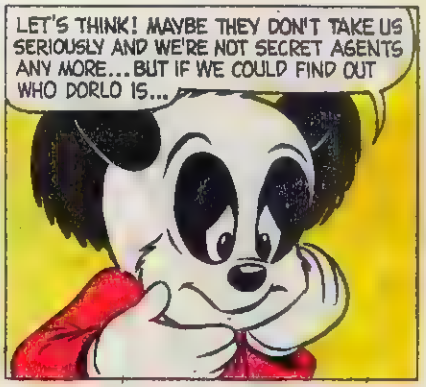


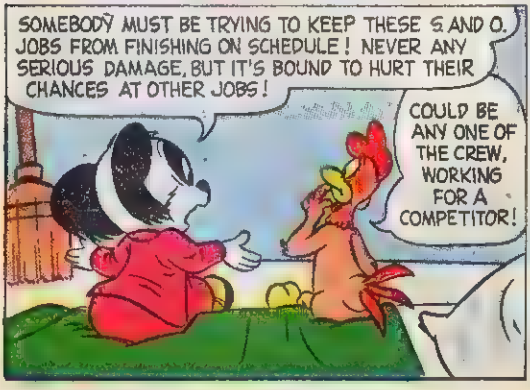


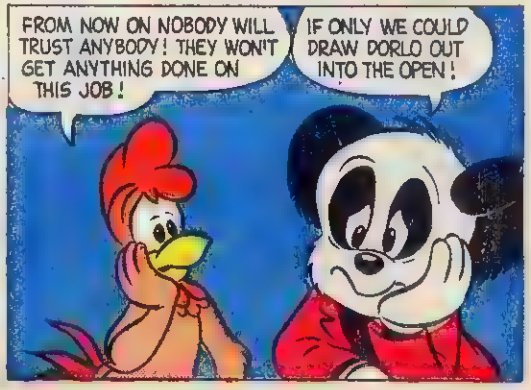


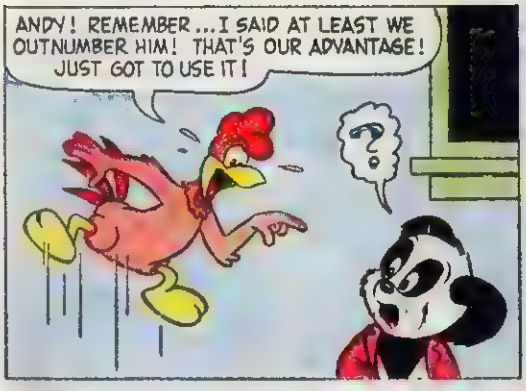
ALL THE REST OF THE NIGHT, HOWEVER . . .

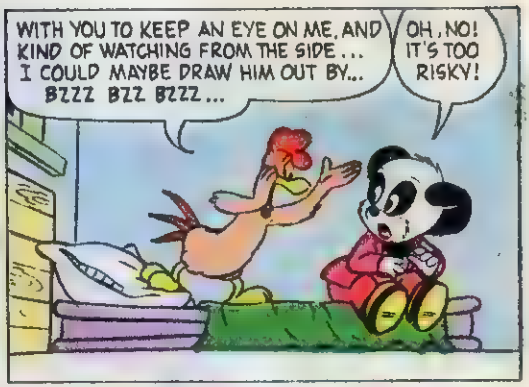


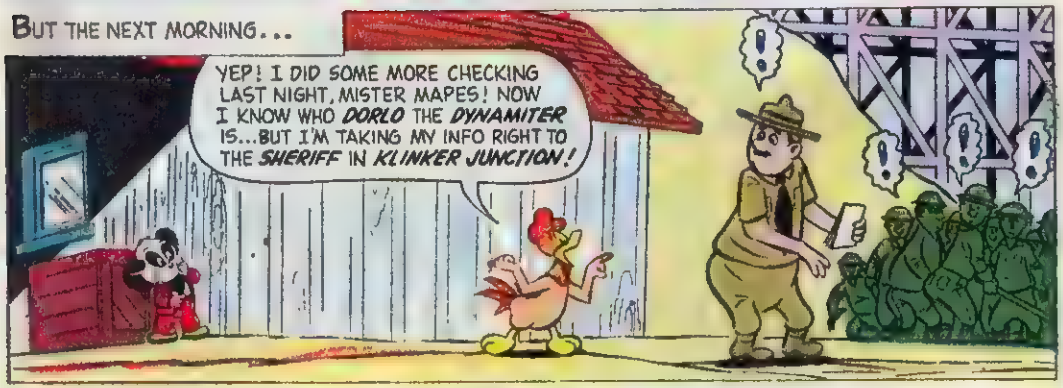


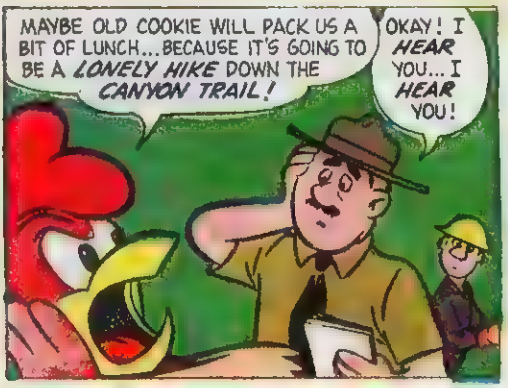


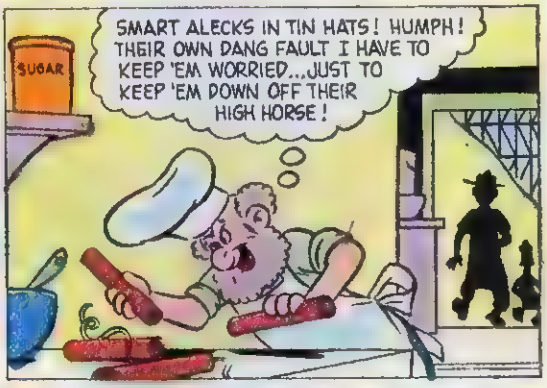



ANDY! REMEMBER...I SAID AT LEAST WE OUTNUMBER HIM! THAT'S OUR ADVANTAGE! JUST GOT TO USE IT!
?

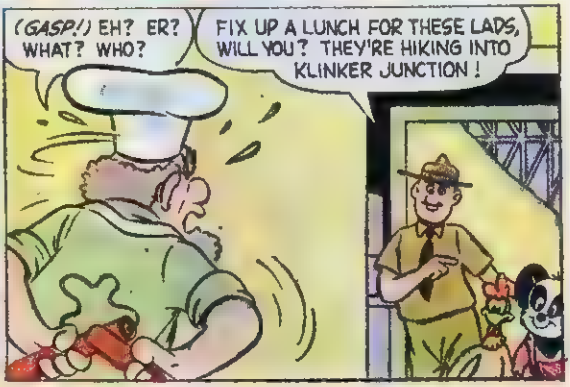

WITH YOU TO KEEP AN EYE ON ME, AND KIND OF WATCHING FROM THE SIDE... I COULD MAYBE DRAW HIM OUT BY... BZZZ BZZ BZZZ...
OH, NO! IT'S TOO RISKY!

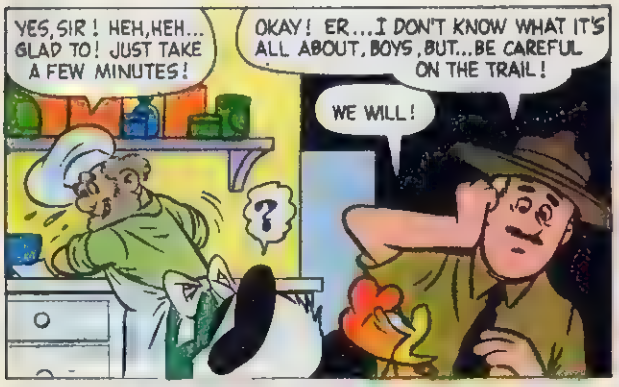

BUT THE NEXT MORNING...
YEP! I DID SOME MORE CHECKING LAST NIGHT, MISTER MAPES! NOW I KNOW WHO DORLO THE DYNAMITER IS...BUT I'M TAKING MY INFO RIGHT TO THE SHERIFF IN KLINKER JUNCTION!
!
!
!
!

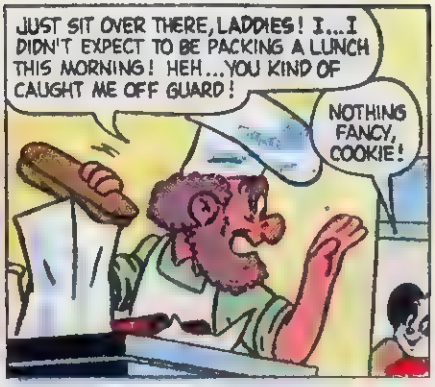

MAYBE OLD COOKIE WILL PACK US A BIT OF LUNCH...BECAUSE IT'S GOING TO BE A LONELY HIKE DOWN THE CANYON TRAIL!
OKAY! I HEAR YOU... I HEAR YOU!


SUGAR
SMART ALECKS IN TIN HATS! HUMPH! THEIR OWN DANG FAULT I HAVE TO KEEP 'EM WORRIED...JUST TO KEEP 'EM DOWN OFF THEIR HIGH HORSE!

HEE, HEE! ANOTHER BLAST TODAY AND THEY'LL...
COOKIE! OH, COOKIE!

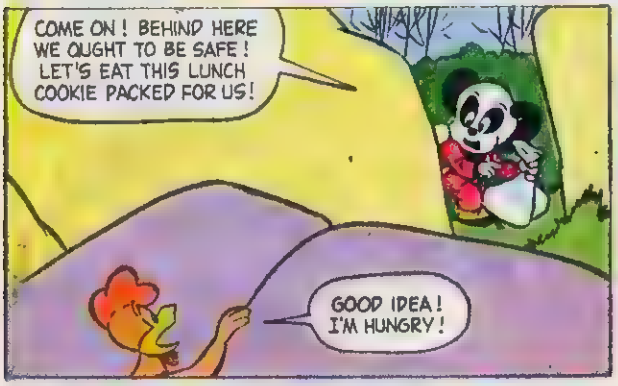

(GASP!) EH? ER? WHAT? WHO?
FIX UP A LUNCH FOR THESE LADS, WILL YOU? THEY'RE HIKING INTO KLINKER JUNCTION!

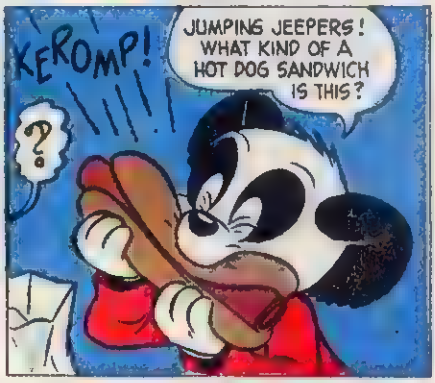

YES, SIR! HEH, HEH... GLAD TO! JUST TAKE A FEW MINUTES!
OKAY! ER...I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, BOYS, BUT...BE CAREFUL ON THE TRAIL!
WE WILL!
?

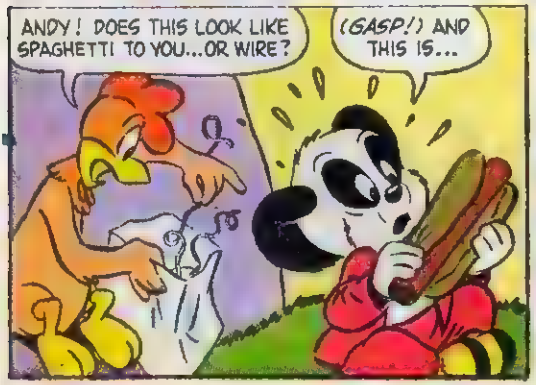

JUST SIT OVER THERE, LADDIES! I...I DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE PACKING A LUNCH THIS MORNING! HEH...YOU KIND OF CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD!
NOTHING FANCY, COOKIE!

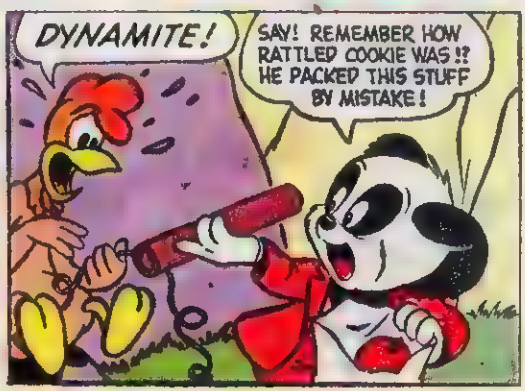
HERE YOU ARE! HOPE YOU ENJOY IT! GLAD TO SEE YOU GO...HEH! I MEAN...I'M SORRY!
WE'LL THINK ABOUT YOU WHEN WE EAT IT!
THANKS A LOT!

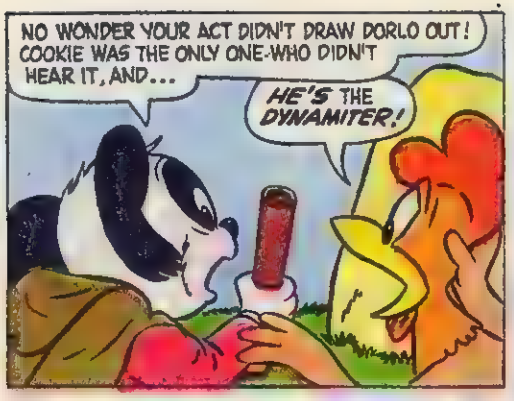
ON THE CANYON TRAIL...
OH, ME! IF ANYBODY'S GOING TO TRY TO GET ME...SEEMS LIKE THEY'D HAVE TRIED BY NOW!
YOUR ACT DIDN'T FOOL DORLO, I GUESS! BUT JUST IN CASE...

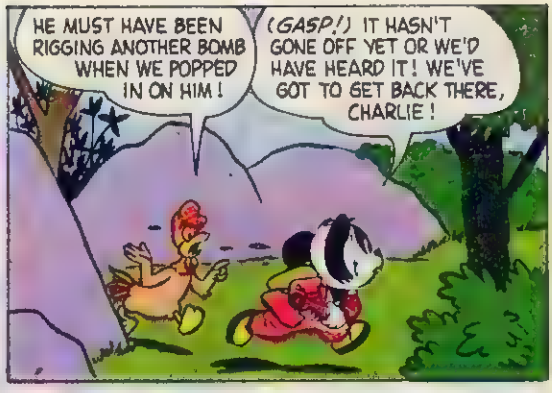

COME ON! BEHIND HERE WE OUGHT TO BE SAFE! LET'S EAT THIS LUNCH COOKIE PACKED FOR US!
GOOD IDEA! I'M HUNGRY!

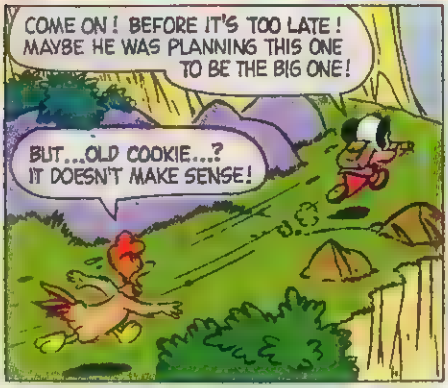

KEROMP!
?
JUMPING JEEPERS! WHAT KIND OF A HOT DOG SANDWICH IS THIS?

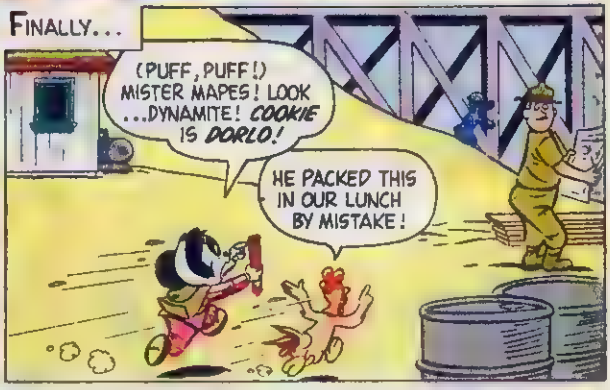

ANDY! DOES THIS LOOK LIKE SPAGHETTI TO YOU...OR WIRE?
(GASP!) AND THIS IS...

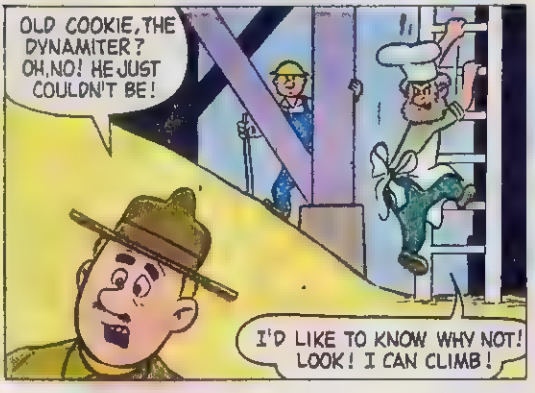

DYNAMITE!
SAY! REMEMBER HOW RATTLED COOKIE WAS!? HE PACKED THIS STUFF BY MISTAKE!

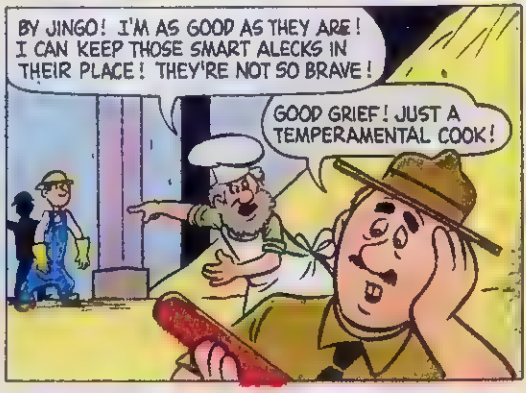

NO WONDER YOUR ACT DIDN'T DRAW DORLO OUT! COOKIE WAS THE ONLY ONE-WHO DIDN'T HEAR IT, AND...
HE'S THE DYNAMITER!

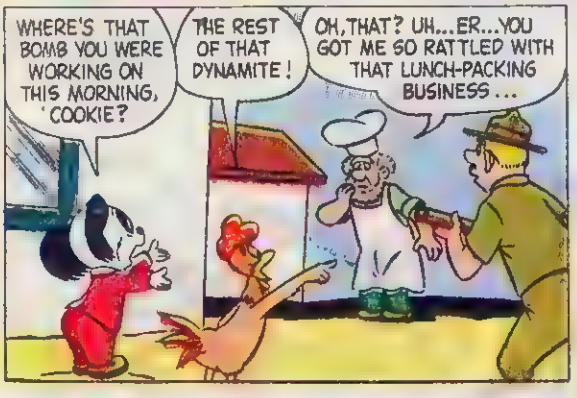

HE MUST HAVE BEEN RIGGING ANOTHER BOMB WHEN WE POPPED IN ON HIM!
(GASP!) IT HASN'T GONE OFF YET OR WE'D HAVE HEARD IT! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK THERE, CHARLIE!

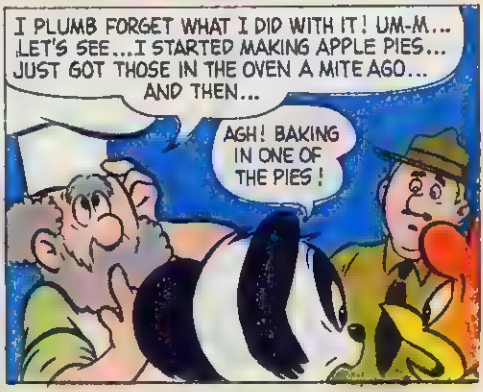

COME ON! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! MAYBE HE WAS PLANNING THIS ONE TO BE THE BIG ONE!
BUT...OLD COOKIE...? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

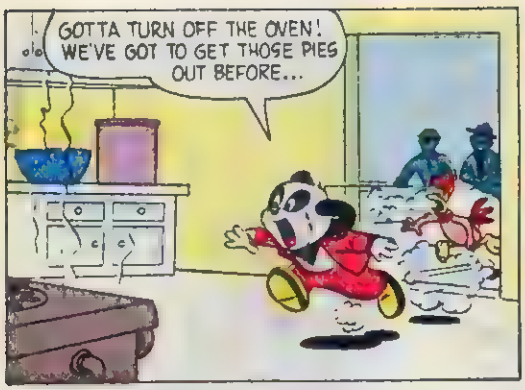

FINALLY...
(PUFF, PUFF!) MISTER MAPES! LOOK ...DYNAMITE! COOKIE IS DORLO!
HE PACKED THIS IN OUR LUNCH BY MISTAKE!

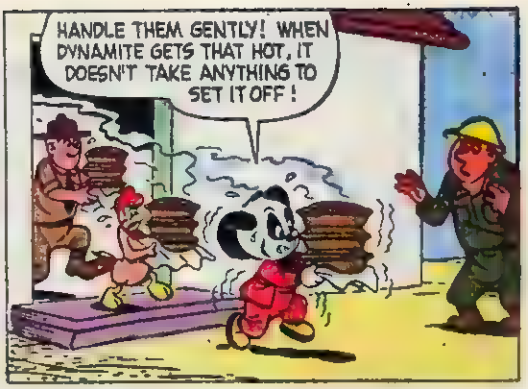

OLD COOKIE, THE DYNAMITER? OH, NO! HE JUST COULDN'T BE!
I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY NOT! LOOK! I CAN CLIMB!

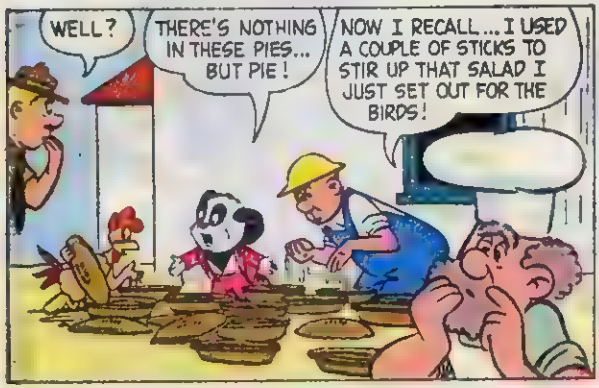

BY JINGO! I'M AS GOOD AS THEY ARE! I CAN KEEP THOSE SMART ALECKS IN THEIR PLACE! THEY'RE NOT SO BRAVE!
GOOD GRIEF! JUST A TEMPERAMENTAL COOK!

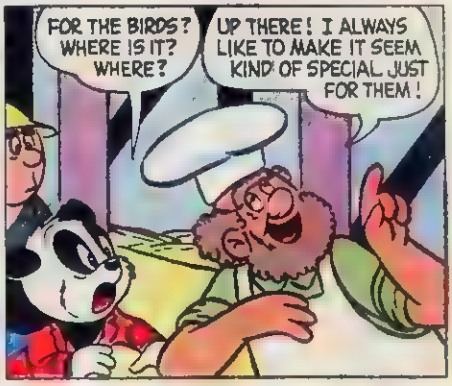

WHERE'S THAT BOMB YOU WERE WORKING ON THIS MORNING, COOKIE?
THE REST OF THAT DYNAMITE!
OH, THAT? UH...ER...YOU GOT ME SO RATTLED WITH THAT LUNCH-PACKING BUSINESS...

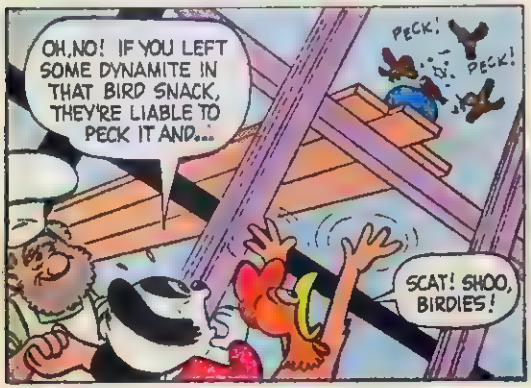

I PLUMB FORGET WHAT I DID WITH IT! UM-M... LET'S SEE...I STARTED MAKING APPLE PIES... JUST GOT THOSE IN THE OVEN A MITE AGO... AND THEN...
AGH! BAKING IN ONE OF THE PIES!

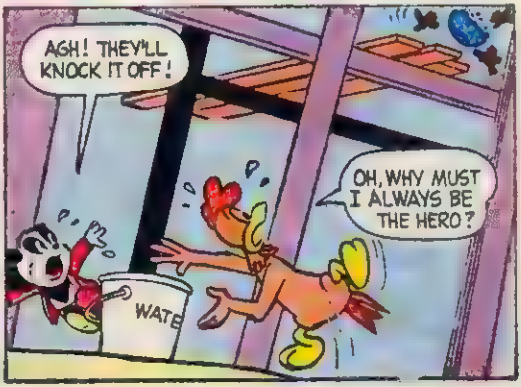

GOTTA TURN OFF THE OVEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE PIES OUT BEFORE...

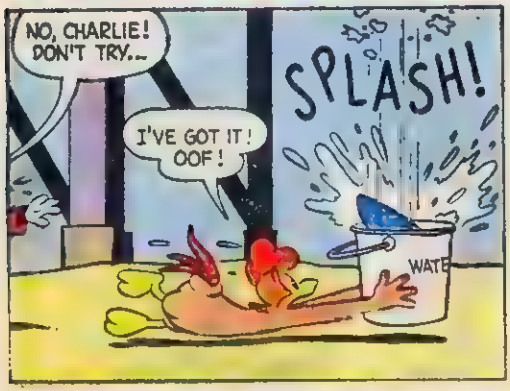

HANDLE THEM GENTLY! WHEN DYNAMITE GETS THAT HOT, IT DOESN'T TAKE ANYTHING TO SET IT OFF!

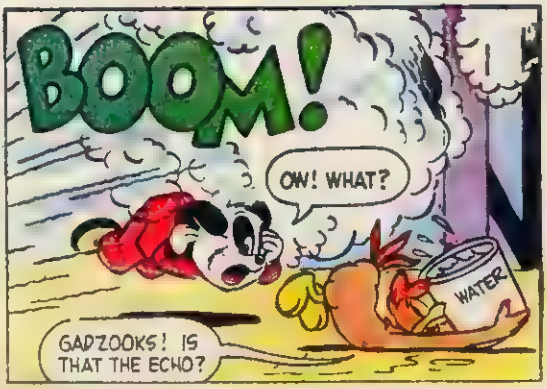

WELL?
THERE'S NOTHING IN THESE PIES... BUT PIE!
NOW I RECALL... I USED A COUPLE OF STICKS TO STIR UP THAT SALAD I JUST SET OUT FOR THE BIRDS!

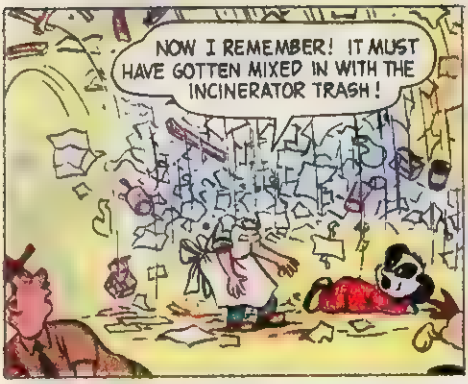

FOR THE BIRDS? WHERE IS IT? WHERE?
UP THERE! I ALWAYS LIKE TO MAKE IT SEEM KIND OF SPECIAL JUST FOR THEM!

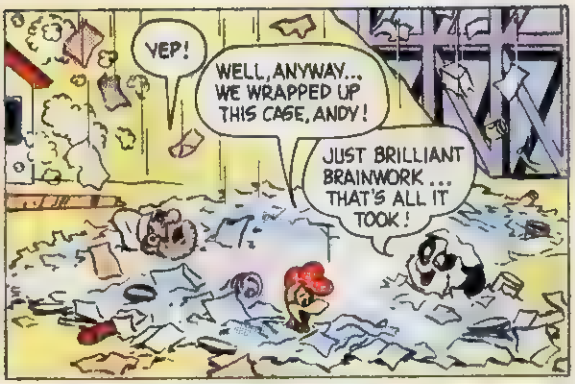

OH, NO! IF YOU LEFT SOME DYNAMITE IN THAT BIRD SNACK, THEY'RE LIABLE TO PECK IT AND...
PECK!
PECK!
SCAT! SHOO, BIRDIES!

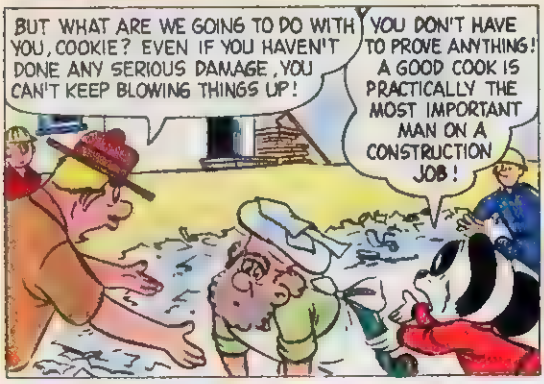

AGH! THEY'LL KNOCK IT OFF!
OH, WHY MUST I ALWAYS BE THE HERO?
WATE

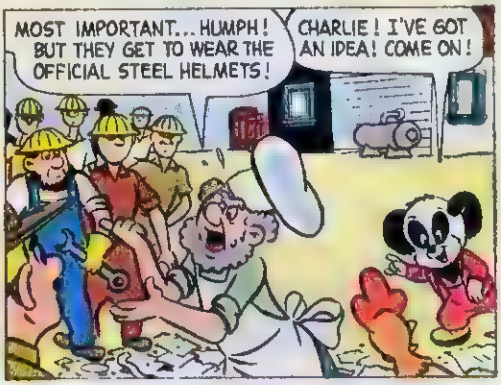

NO, CHARLIE! DON'T TRY...
SPLASH!
I'VE GOT IT! OOF!
WATE

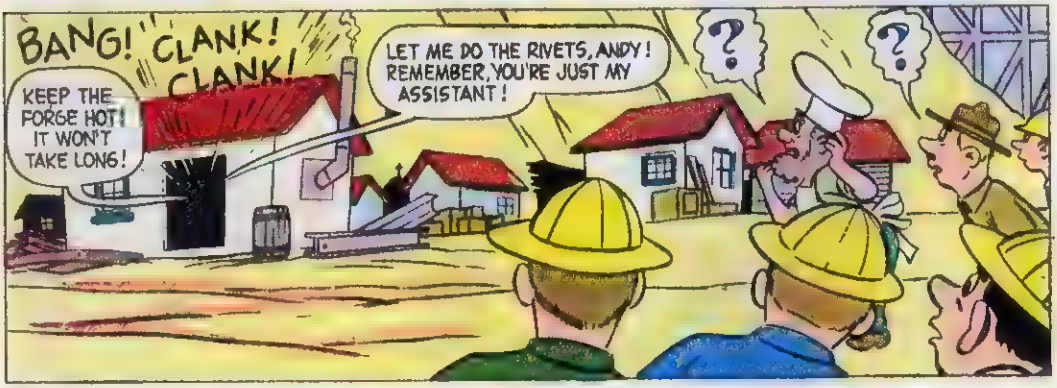

BOOM!
OW! WHAT?
WATER
GAD'ZOOKS! IS THAT THE ECHO?

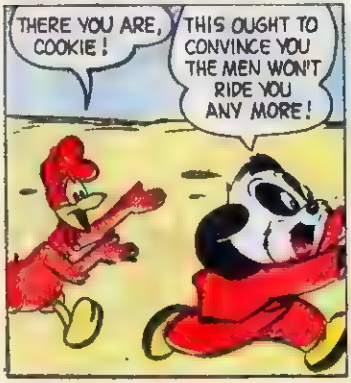

NOW I REMEMBER! IT MUST HAVE GOTTEN MIXED IN WITH THE INCINERATOR TRASH!

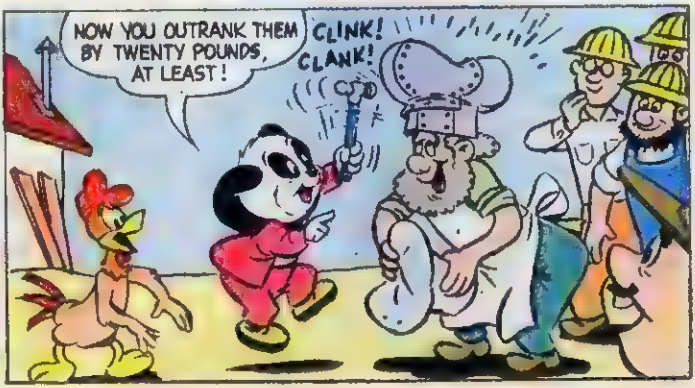

YEP!
WELL, ANYWAY... WE WRAPPED UP THIS CASE, ANDY!
JUST BRILLIANT BRAINWORK ... THAT'S ALL IT TOOK!

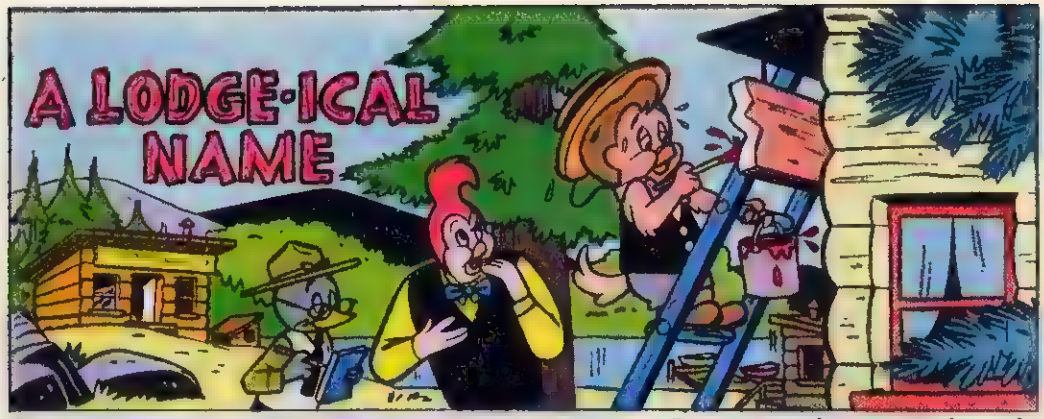

BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH YOU, COOKIE? EVEN IF YOU HAVEN'T DONE ANY SERIOUS DAMAGE, YOU CAN'T KEEP BLOWING THINGS UP!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO PROVE ANYTHING! A GOOD COOK IS PRACTICALLY THE MOST IMPORTANT MAN ON A CONSTRUCTION JOB!


MOST IMPORTANT... HUMPH! BUT THEY GET TO WEAR THE OFFICIAL STEEL HELMETS!
CHARLIE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! COME ON!


BANG! CLANK! CLANK!
KEEP THE FORGE HOT! IT WON'T TAKE LONG!
LET ME DO THE RIVETS, ANDY! REMEMBER, YOU'RE JUST MY ASSISTANT!
?
?


THERE YOU ARE, COOKIE!
THIS OUGHT TO CONVINCE YOU THE MEN WON'T RIDE YOU ANY MORE!


NOW YOU OUTRANK THEM BY TWENTY POUNDS, AT LEAST!
CLINK! CLANK!



Homer Pigeon and Red Cardinal were spending a weekend at their vacation lodges by Shady Lake when they learned of a contest being held in the area.

"The bird with the neatest lodge and the cleverest name for it will win a dandy barbecue outfit!" Homer enthused as he read the notice on the community bulletin board.

"That's for me!" Red chirped gleefully. "Thinking up a name shouldn't be any trick at all for a clever fellow like me, and I always keep my lodge looking neat, anyway."

"Yes," Homer agreed, "but the only reason you're able to do it is because you're always borrowing my cleaning things. Why, right now, you've got my rake and scrub pail and brush and I don't know what all."

"Oh, I'll return them to you, all right," Red snickered as he strode briskly away, "but only after I've used them once more to tidy up my place for the contest judges to inspect in the morning."

"Doggone it!" Homer fumed. "I'll just have to do the best I can without my things. If I know Red, he'll take his time about returning them. But in the meantime, I want to put up a good showing for the contest, too."

Homer went off to his own lodge, filled with determination. By nighttime, he had worked so long and so hard, he fell into bed with exhaustion.

In the morning, he was awakened by a great clattering inside his lodge.

"Wake up, sleepy-head!" Red called cheerfully. "I've just finished returning all of your stuff, and the contest judges are already on their way over here."

Homer barely had time to get dressed before the judges arrived and began their inspection. In minutes they were through.

"Your lodge is certainly as clean as a pin," Sterling, the starling, said admiringly. "But things are a little mixed up, aren't they? The cleaning soaps are in the icebox, the rake is in the broom closet, and the pail and brush are in your food cupboard!"

"This place sure is a *hodgepodge*, all right," Red giggled at Homer's puzzled look. "I was trying to put away the things I'd borrowed from Homer so fast, I just jammed them into anyplace where they'd fit."

"Well," Sterling smiled, "the contest rules only say a lodge has to be neat, so it doesn't really matter where you keep your things. Now, Homer, what kind of a clever name have you thought up for your lodge?"

"Omigosh!" Homer exclaimed. "I clean forgot about that part of it. I'll dash out and paint one on a sign while you're judging somebody else's lodge."

The judges agreed to this, and, later that morning, when everybody gathered at the community center, they announced the name of the winner of the contest.

"All of the lodges were really quite neat in appearance," Sterling explained, "so we had to judge almost entirely upon the clever names you all thought up for them. I guess Red Cardinal is responsible for the name we've finally chosen."

"I told you I'd win that barbecue set," Red snickered as he nudged Homer.

"So, therefore," Sterling continued, "we declare *Homer Pigeon* the winner of the contest. Red Cardinal, due to his haste in putting away borrowed materials, must have inspired Homer to name his cabin, 'Homer Pigeon's Hodgepodge Lodge.' "

Walter Lantz

CHILLY WILLY ARMCHAIR DETECTIVE

HALP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

STEP INSIDE AND GIVE ME THE FACTS, MA'AM!

CHILLY WILLY, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR, FIRST CLASS

DANGER! LOW BRIDGE!

UGH! IT'S A CRIME TO HAVE ANY PLACE AS *HOT* AS IT IS IN HERE!

PLEASE, MA'AM... LET'S NOT GET SIDETRACKED! HOW WERE YOU ROBBED?

I DON'T KNOW *HOW*, *WHERE*, OR *WHEN*, BUT MY *NECKLACE* IS GONE!

ARE YOU *SURE*?

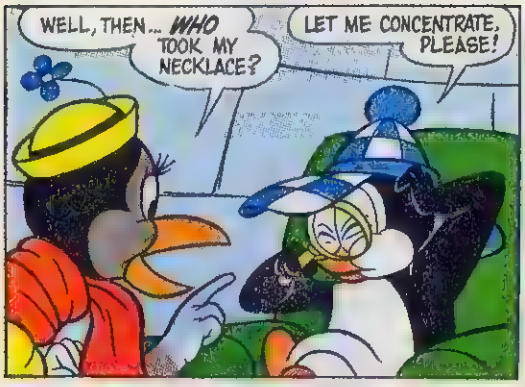
SURE, I'M SURE! SEE? NO NECKLACE UNDER MY SCARF!

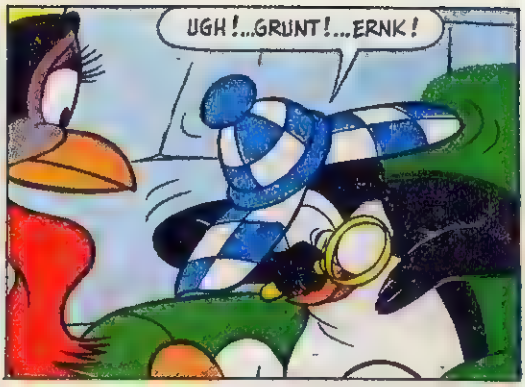
SNAP!

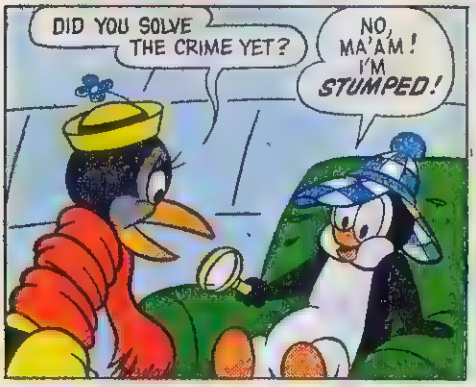
HMM! QUITE A MYSTERY!

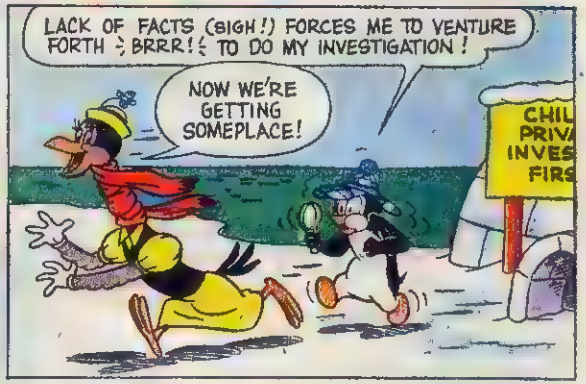
WELL, AREN'T YOU GOING TO GO OUT AND INVESTIGATE?

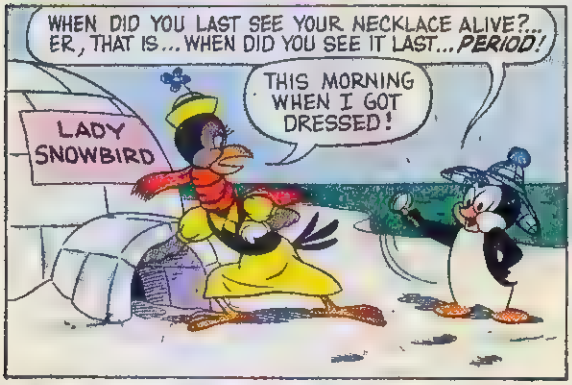
GO *OUT*?! GOSH, NO! I STAY *IN* WHERE IT'S *WARM*! I'M AN *ARMCHAIR* DETECTIVE... CAN'T YOU TELL?

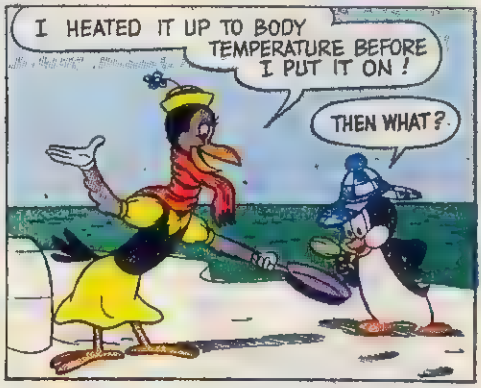

WELL, THEN... WHO TOOK MY NECKLACE?
LET ME CONCENTRATE, PLEASE!

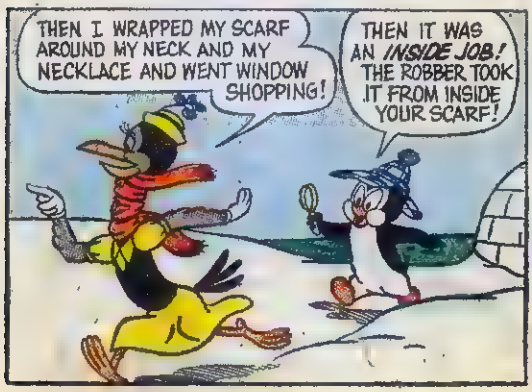

UGH!...GRUNT!...ERNK!

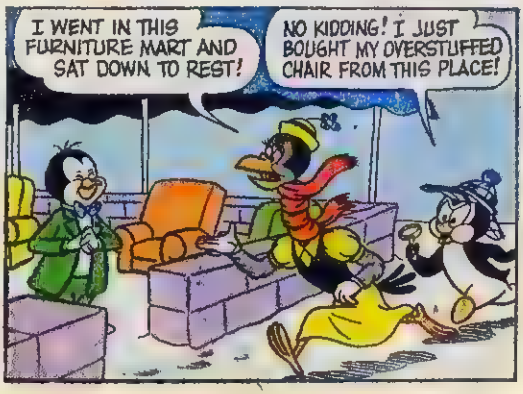

DID YOU SOLVE THE CRIME YET?
NO, MA'AM! I'M STUMPED!

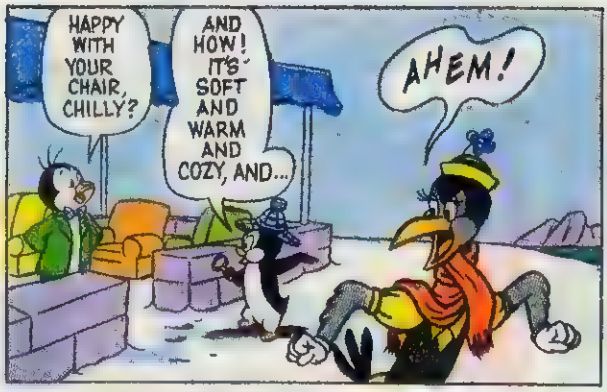

LACK OF FACTS (SIGH!) FORCES ME TO VENTURE FORTH ; BRRR! ; TO DO MY INVESTIGATION!
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEPLACE!
CHIL PRIV INVES FIRS

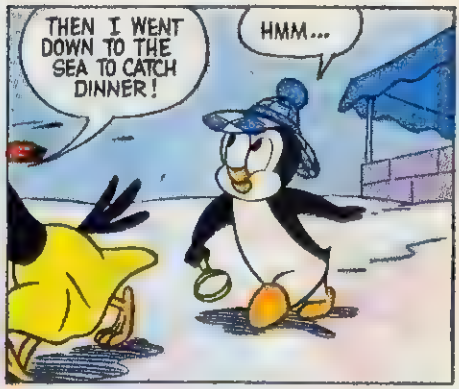

WHEN DID YOU LAST SEE YOUR NECKLACE ALIVE?... ER, THAT IS... WHEN DID YOU SEE IT LAST... PERIOD!
THIS MORNING WHEN I GOT DRESSED!
LADY SNOWBIRD

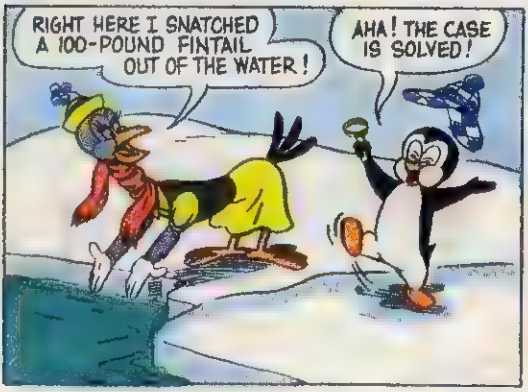

I HEATED IT UP TO BODY TEMPERATURE BEFORE I PUT IT ON!
THEN WHAT?

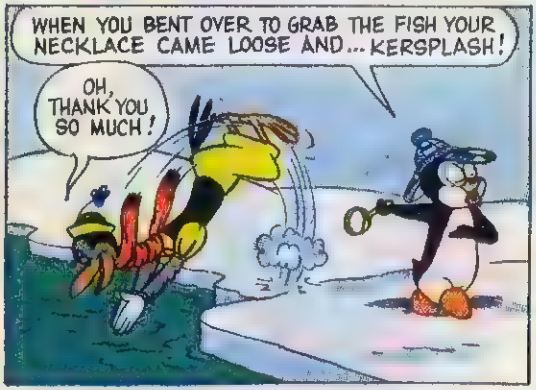

THEN I WRAPPED MY SCARF AROUND MY NECK AND MY NECKLACE AND WENT WINDOW SHOPPING!
THEN IT WAS AN INSIDE JOB! THE ROBBER TOOK IT FROM INSIDE YOUR SCARF!

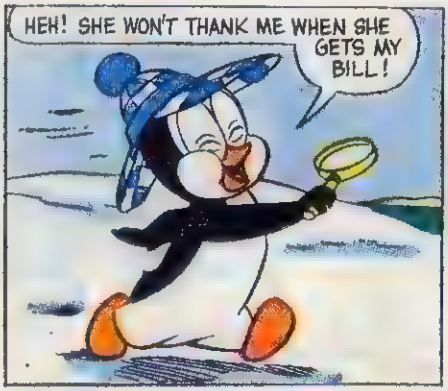

I WENT IN THIS FURNITURE MART AND SAT DOWN TO REST!
NO KIDDING! I JUST BOUGHT MY OVERSTUFFED CHAIR FROM THIS PLACE!

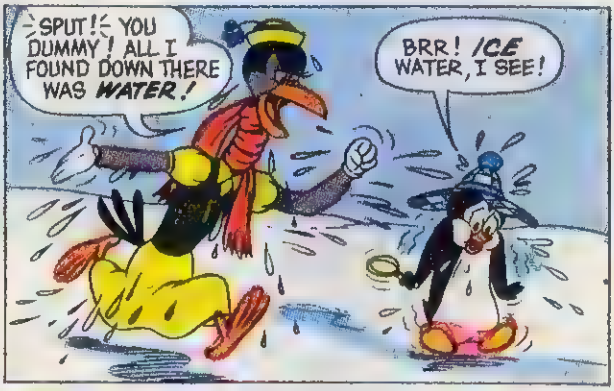

HAPPY WITH YOUR CHAIR, CHILLY?
AND HOW! IT'S SOFT AND WARM AND COZY, AND...
AHEM!

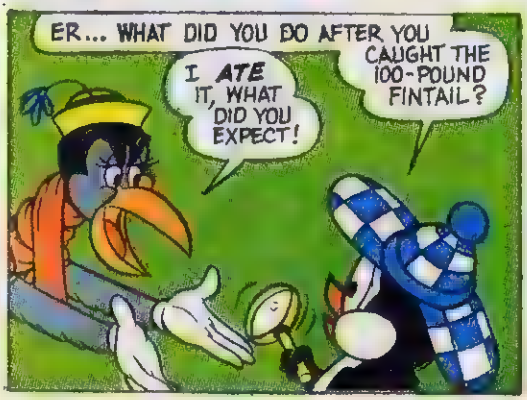

THEN I WENT DOWN TO THE SEA TO CATCH DINNER!
HMM...

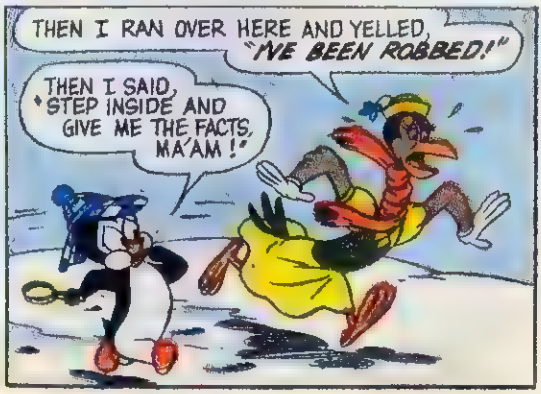

RIGHT HERE I SNATCHED A 100-POUND FINTAIL OUT OF THE WATER!
AHA! THE CASE IS SOLVED!

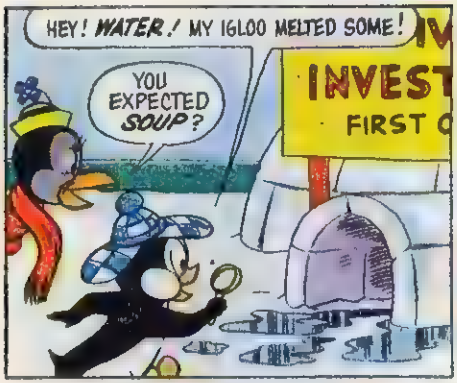

WHEN YOU BENT OVER TO GRAB THE FISH YOUR NECKLACE CAME LOOSE AND... KERSPLASH!
OH, THANK YOU SO MUCH!

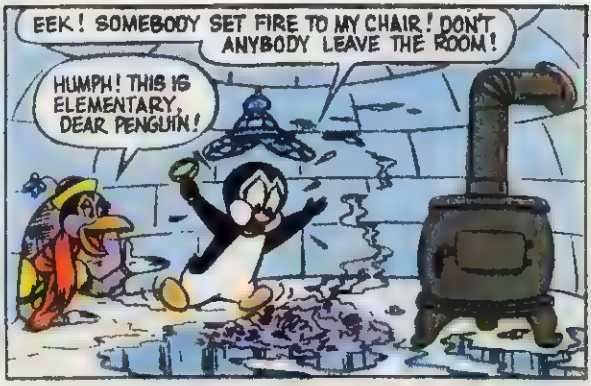

HEH! SHE WON'T THANK ME WHEN SHE GETS MY BILL!

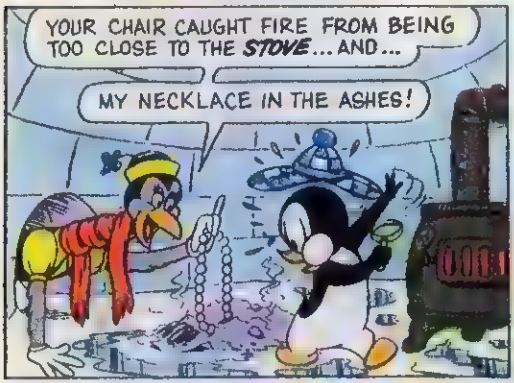

SPUT! YOU DUMMY! ALL I FOUND DOWN THERE WAS WATER!
BRR! ICE WATER, I SEE!

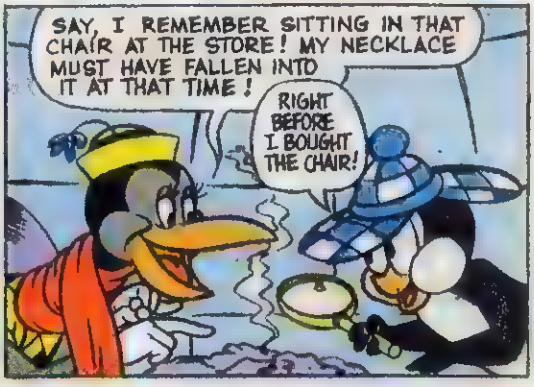

ER... WHAT DID YOU DO AFTER YOU CAUGHT THE 100-POUND FINTAIL?
I ATE IT, WHAT DID YOU EXPECT!

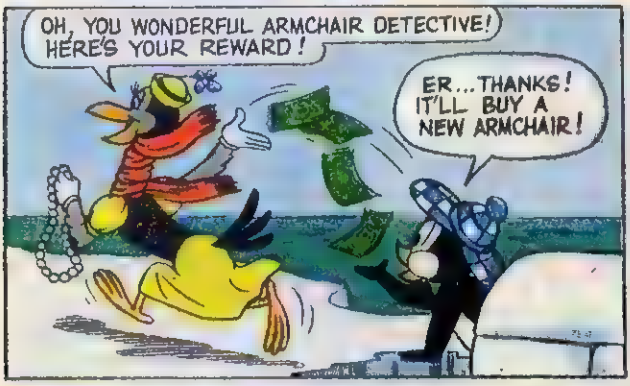

THEN I RAN OVER HERE AND YELLED, "I'VE BEEN ROBBED!"
THEN I SAID, "STEP INSIDE AND GIVE ME THE FACTS, MA'AM!"

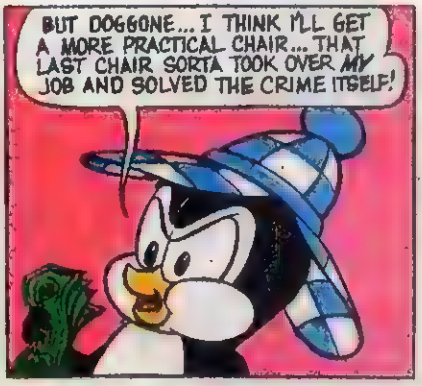

HEY! WATER! MY IGLOO MELTED SOME!
YOU EXPECTED SOUP?
INVEST
FIRST

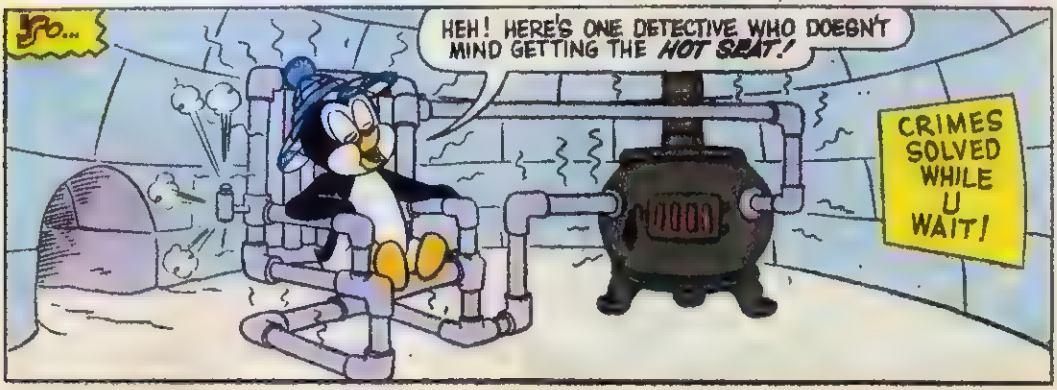

EEK! SOMEBODY SET FIRE TO MY CHAIR! DON'T ANYBODY LEAVE THE ROOM!
HUMPH! THIS IS ELEMENTARY, DEAR PENGUIN!


YOUR CHAIR CAUGHT FIRE FROM BEING TOO CLOSE TO THE STOVE... AND...
MY NECKLACE IN THE ASHES!


SAY, I REMEMBER SITTING IN THAT CHAIR AT THE STORE! MY NECKLACE MUST HAVE FALLEN INTO IT AT THAT TIME!
RIGHT BEFORE I BOUGHT THE CHAIR!


OH, YOU WONDERFUL ARMCHAIR DETECTIVE! HERE'S YOUR REWARD!
ER... THANKS! IT'LL BUY A NEW ARMCHAIR!


BUT DOGGONE... I THINK I'LL GET A MORE PRACTICAL CHAIR... THAT LAST CHAIR SORTA TOOK OVER MY JOB AND SOLVED THE CRIME ITSELF!


SO...
HEH! HERE'S ONE DETECTIVE WHO DOESN'T MIND GETTING THE HOT SEAT!
CRIMES SOLVED WHILE U WAIT!

Walter Lantz

ANDY PANDA and CHARLIE CHICKEN

IN THE SWIM

(SPLUT, SPLUT!) LIKE THIS, ANDY?

THAT'S IT, CHARLIE! NOW I'M GOING TO LET GO...

AND YOU'RE *ON YOUR OWN* AGAIN!

GLUB!

(BLUB!) WHAT? WHERE? (COUGH, COUGH!)

IT'S NO USE! YOU'RE A CHICKEN, CHARLIE! SWIMMING JUST ISN'T FOR YOU!

HA, HA! IT TAKES TALENT, CHARLIE! ALSO SOME BRAINS!

OH, DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO WALLY, CHARLIE! HE KNOWS VERY WELL THAT YOUR FEATHERS JUST SOAK UP TOO MUCH WATER...

AND PRESTO! YOU'RE SOON TOO HEAVY TO SWIM!

BUT DELMORE DUCK'S GOT FEATHERS, TOO! HOW COME HIS DON'T SOAK IT UP?

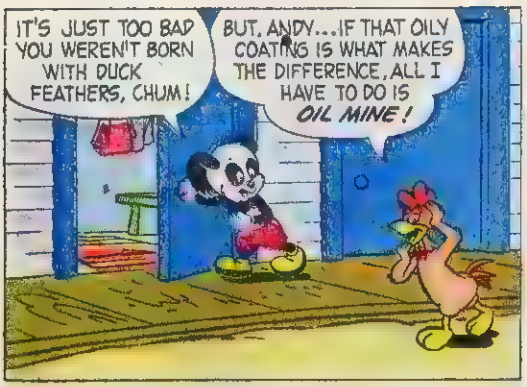
BECAUSE *DUCK* FEATHERS COME EQUIPPED WITH AN OILY COATING THAT *SHEDS* WATER!

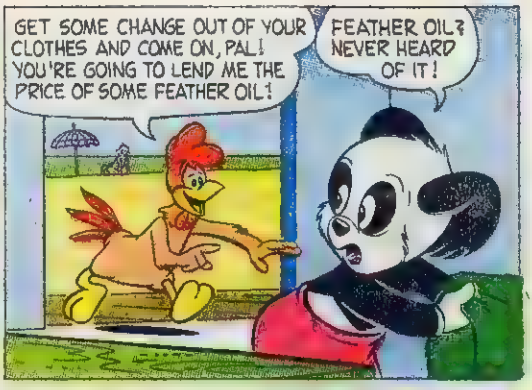
HA, HA ...AND NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRY, CHARLIE...

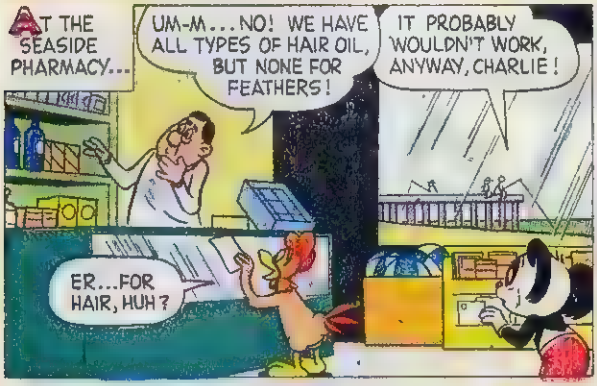
YOU CAN'T LEARN HOW TO BE A DUCK!

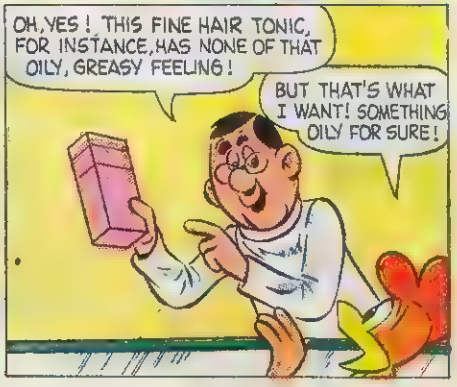
PANDAS! WALRUSES... DUCKS! EVERYBODY CAN SWIM BUT ME!

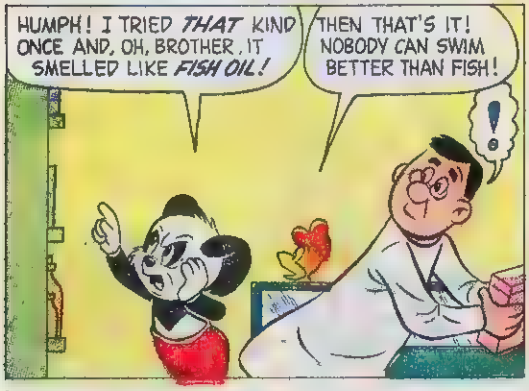
HOT DOGS

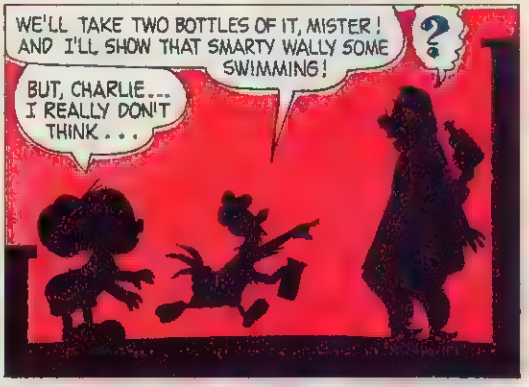

IT'S JUST TOO BAD YOU WEREN'T BORN WITH DUCK FEATHERS, CHUM!
BUT, ANDY...IF THAT OILY COATING IS WHAT MAKES THE DIFFERENCE, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS OIL MINE!

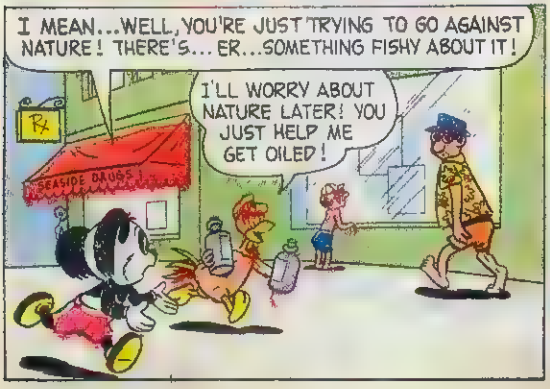

GET SOME CHANGE OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES AND COME ON, PAL! YOU'RE GOING TO LEND ME THE PRICE OF SOME FEATHER OIL!
FEATHER OIL? NEVER HEARD OF IT!

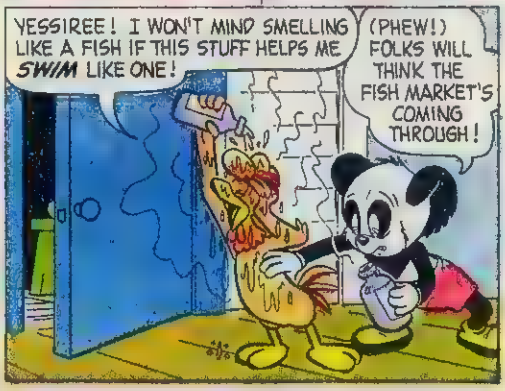

AT THE SEASIDE PHARMACY...
UM-M...NO! WE HAVE ALL TYPES OF HAIR OIL, BUT NONE FOR FEATHERS!
IT PROBABLY WOULDN'T WORK, ANYWAY, CHARLIE!
ER...FOR HAIR, HUH?

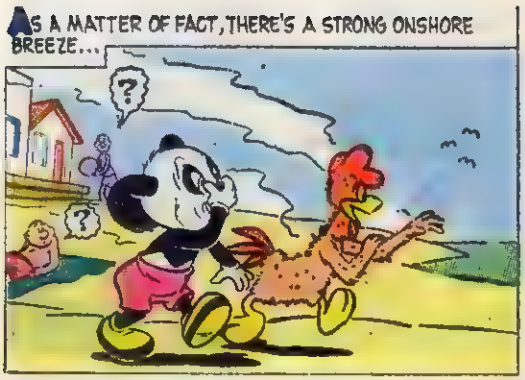

OH, YES! THIS FINE HAIR TONIC, FOR INSTANCE, HAS NONE OF THAT OILY, GREASY FEELING!
BUT THAT'S WHAT I WANT! SOMETHING OILY FOR SURE!

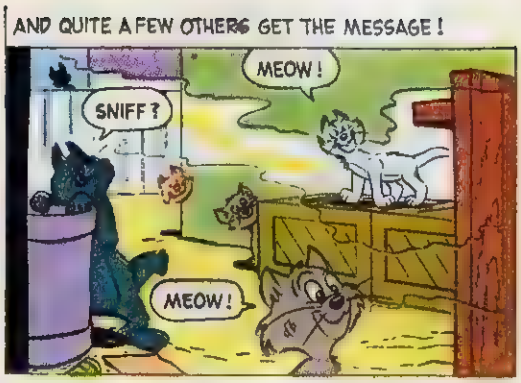

HUMPH! I TRIED THAT KIND ONCE AND, OH, BROTHER, IT SMELLED LIKE FISH OIL!
THEN THAT'S IT! NOBODY CAN SWIM BETTER THAN FISH!
!

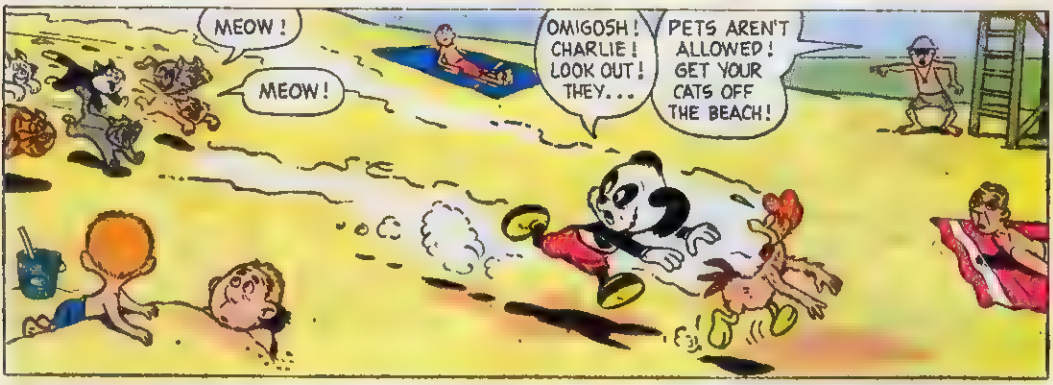

WE'LL TAKE TWO BOTTLES OF IT, MISTER! AND I'LL SHOW THAT SMARTY WALLY SOME SWIMMING!
?
BUT, CHARLIE... I REALLY DON'T THINK...

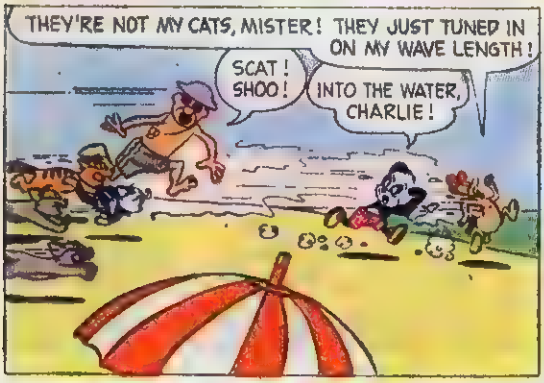

I MEAN...WELL, YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO GO AGAINST NATURE! THERE'S... ER...SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT IT!
I'LL WORRY ABOUT NATURE LATER! YOU JUST HELP ME GET OILED!
Rx
SEASIDE DRUGS

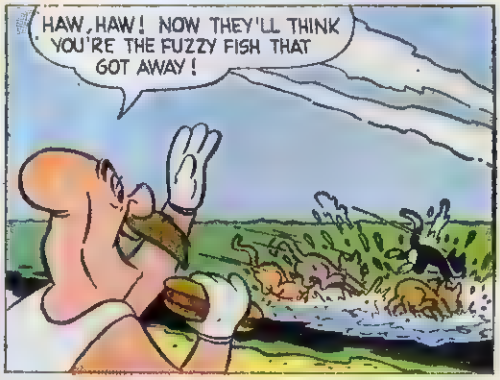

YESSIREE! I WON'T MIND SMELLING LIKE A FISH IF THIS STUFF HELPS ME SWIM LIKE ONE!
(PHEW!) FOLKS WILL THINK THE FISH MARKET'S COMING THROUGH!


AS A MATTER OF FACT, THERE'S A STRONG ONSHORE BREEZE...
?
?

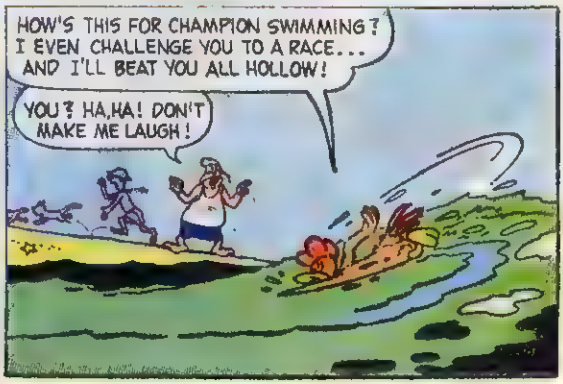

AND QUITE A FEW OTHERS GET THE MESSAGE!
MEOW!
SNIFF?
MEOW!

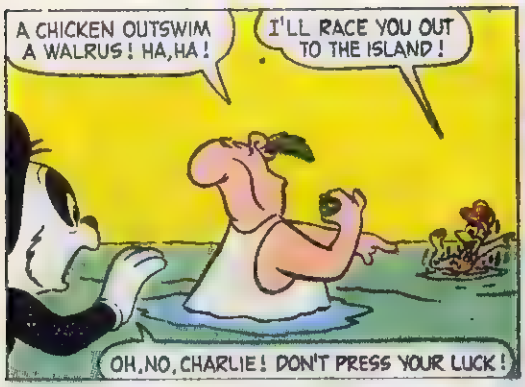

MEOW!
MEOW!
OMIGOSH! CHARLIE! LOOK OUT! THEY...
PETS AREN'T ALLOWED! GET YOUR CATS OFF THE BEACH!

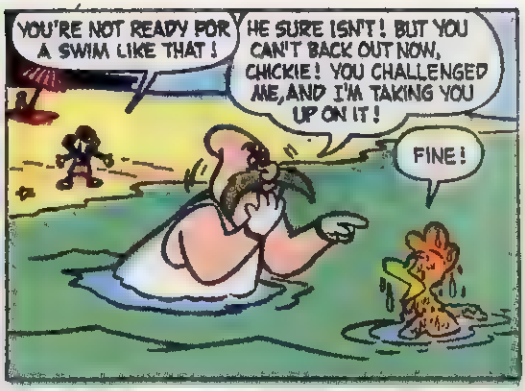

THEY'RE NOT MY CATS, MISTER! THEY JUST TUNED IN ON MY WAVE LENGTH!
SCAT! SHOO!
INTO THE WATER, CHARLIE!


HAW, HAW! NOW THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE THE FUZZY FISH THAT GOT AWAY!

OH, IZZATSO? WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING YOU CAN'T LAUGH ABOUT, MISTER SMARTY! NOW!

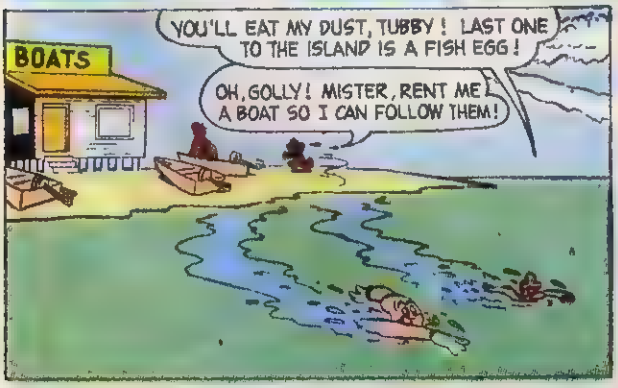

HOW'S THIS FOR CHAMPION SWIMMING? I EVEN CHALLENGE YOU TO A RACE... AND I'LL BEAT YOU ALL HOLLOW!
YOU? HA, HA! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

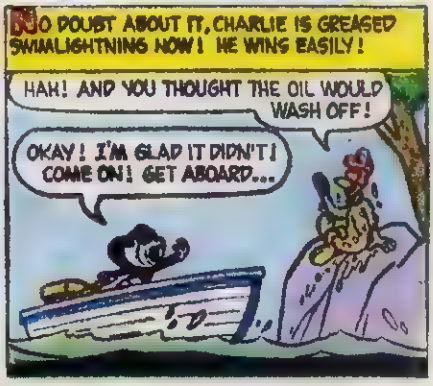

A CHICKEN OUTSWIM A WALRUS! HA, HA!
I'LL RACE YOU OUT TO THE ISLAND!
OH, NO, CHARLIE! DON'T PRESS YOUR LUCK!

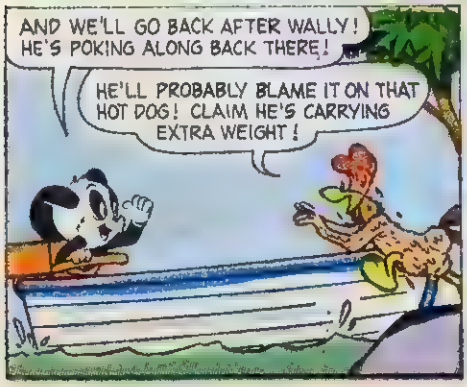

YOU'RE NOT READY FOR A SWIM LIKE THAT!
HE SURE ISN'T! BUT YOU CAN'T BACK OUT NOW, CHICKIE! YOU CHALLENGED ME, AND I'M TAKING YOU UP ON IT!
FINE!

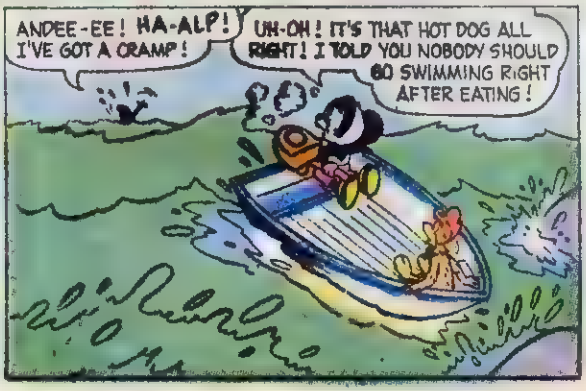
NO! PLEASE, FELLOWS...GOOD SWIMMERS AREN'T RECKLESS! YOU JUST FINISHED A HOT DOG, WALLY.... AND THE OIL MIGHT WASH OFF YOUR FEATHERS, CHARLIE!

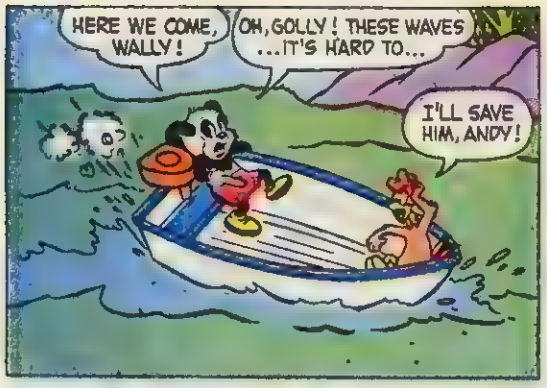
POOH! IF OIL SHEDS WATER, HOW CAN WATER WASH IT OFF?
AND IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A HOT DOG TO SLOW ME DOWN! COME ON, WINDY!

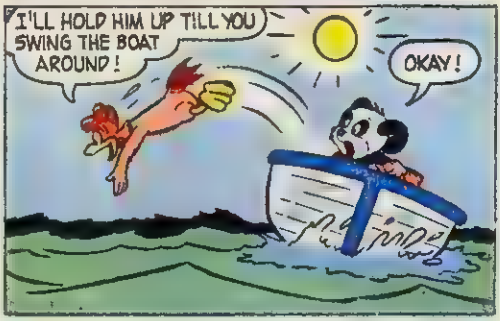

BOATS
YOU'LL EAT MY DUST, TUBBY! LAST ONE TO THE ISLAND IS A FISH EGG!
OH, GOLLY! MISTER, RENT ME A BOAT SO I CAN FOLLOW THEM!


NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, CHARLIE IS GREASED SWIMLIGHTNING NOW! HE WINS EASILY!
HAH! AND YOU THOUGHT THE OIL WOULD WASH OFF!
OKAY! I'M GLAD IT DIDN'T! COME ON! GET ABOARD...

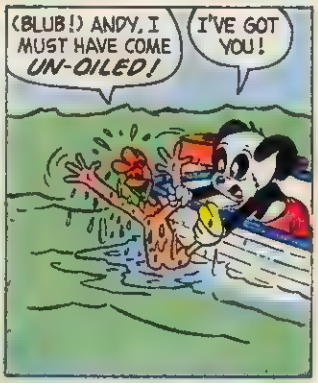

AND WE'LL GO BACK AFTER WALLY! HE'S POKING ALONG BACK THERE!
HE'LL PROBABLY BLAME IT ON THAT HOT DOG! CLAIM HE'S CARRYING EXTRA WEIGHT!

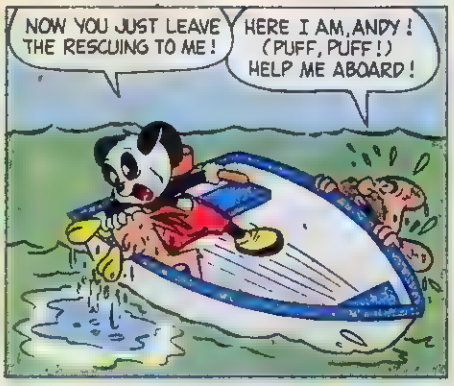

ANDEE-EE! HA-ALP! I'VE GOT A CRAMP!
UH-OH! IT'S THAT HOT DOG ALL RIGHT! I TOLD YOU NOBODY SHOULD GO SWIMMING RIGHT AFTER EATING!

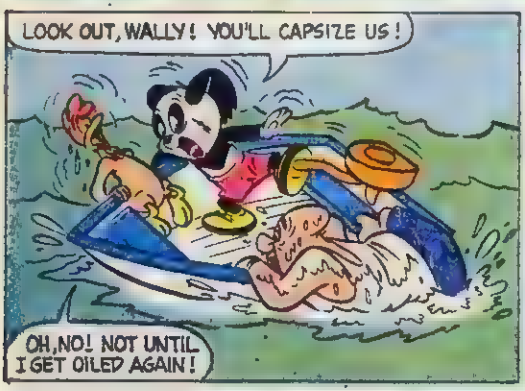

HERE WE COME, WALLY!
OH, GOLLY! THESE WAVES ...IT'S HARD TO...
I'LL SAVE HIM, ANDY!

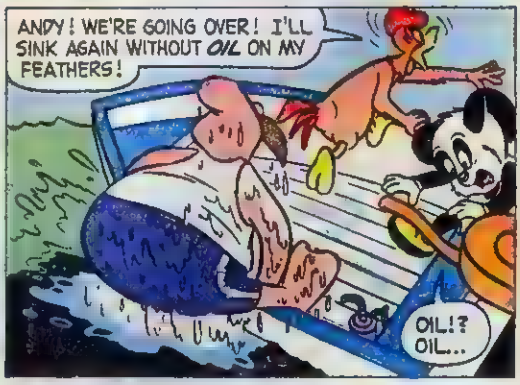

BUT EVEN IF OIL DOESN'T EXACTLY WASH OFF IN WATER...IT CAN SORT OF MELT OFF IN SUNSHINE!
I'LL HOLD HIM UP TILL YOU SWING THE BOAT AROUND!
OKAY!

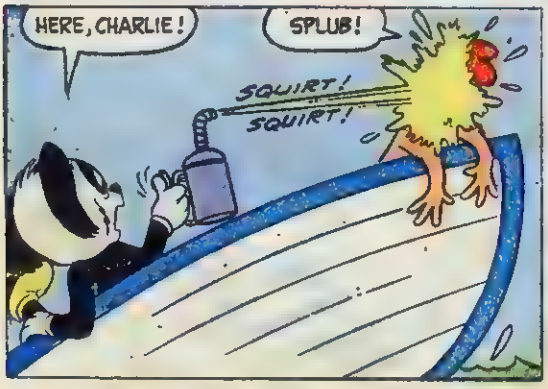
AUG! (GLUB!)
!

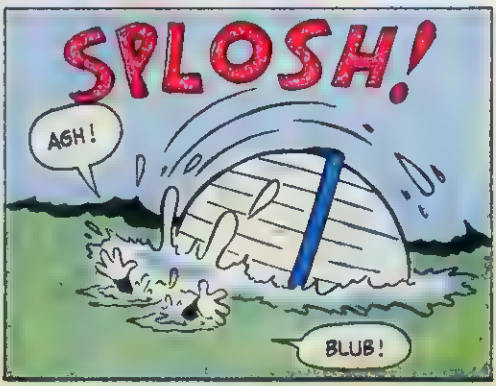

(BLUB!) ANDY, I MUST HAVE COME UN-OILED!
I'VE GOT YOU!

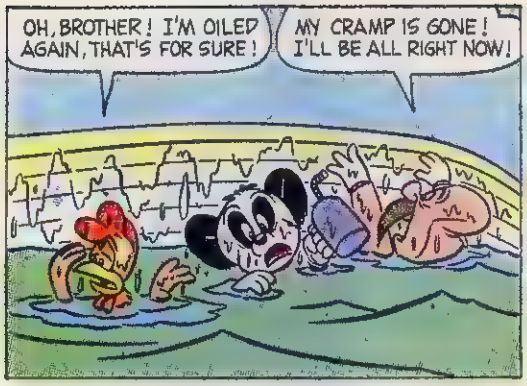

NOW YOU JUST LEAVE THE RESCUING TO ME!
HERE I AM, ANDY! (PUFF, PUFF!) HELP ME ABOARD!

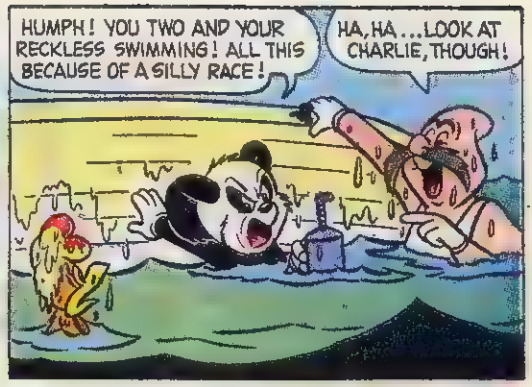

LOOK OUT, WALLY! YOU'LL CAPSIZE US!
OH, NO! NOT UNTIL I GET OILED AGAIN!

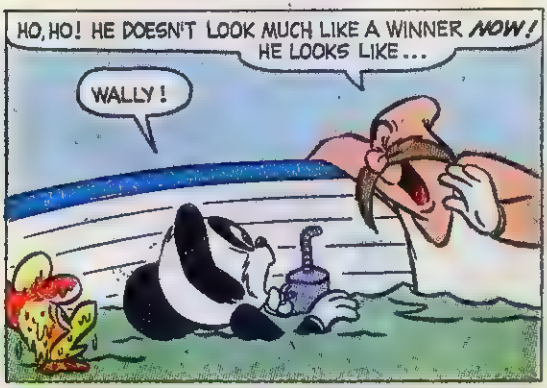

ANDY! WE'RE GOING OVER! I'LL SINK AGAIN WITHOUT OIL ON MY FEATHERS!
OIL!? OIL...

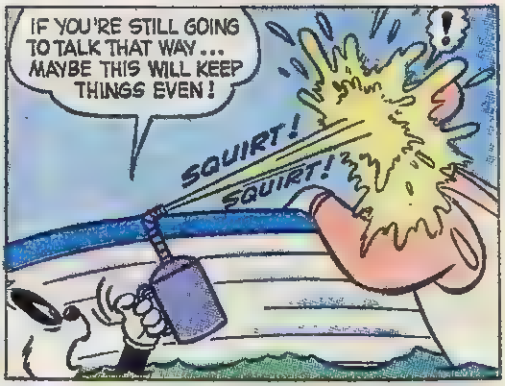

HERE, CHARLIE!
SPLUB!
SQUIRT!
SQUIRT!

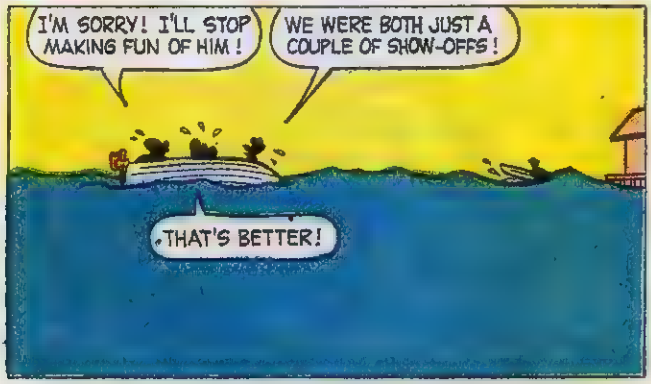

SPLOSH!
AGH!
BLUB!

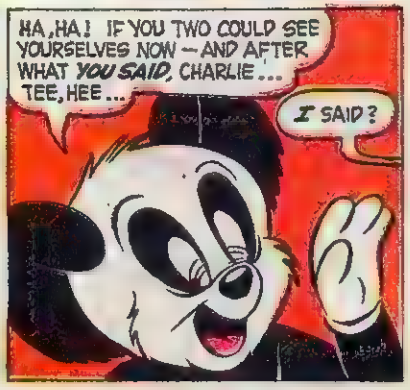

OH, BROTHER! I'M OILED AGAIN, THAT'S FOR SURE!
MY CRAMP IS GONE! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!

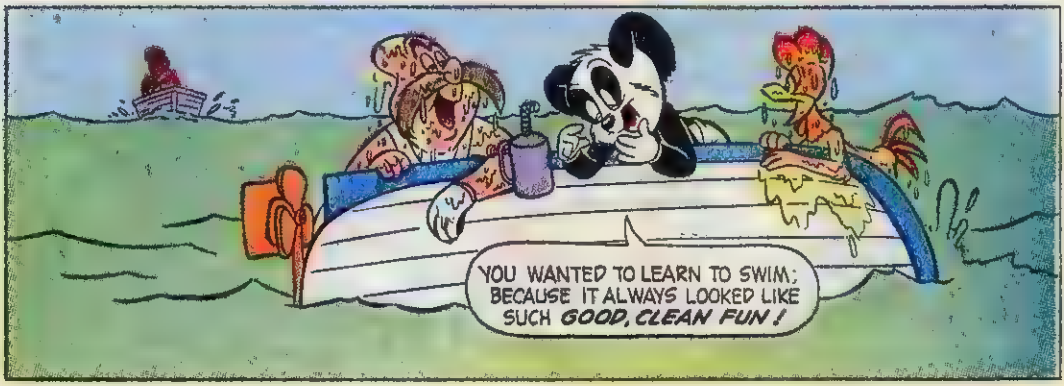

HUMPH! YOU TWO AND YOUR RECKLESS SWIMMING! ALL THIS BECAUSE OF A SILLY RACE!
HA, HA... LOOK AT CHARLIE, THOUGH!


HO, HO! HE DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A WINNER NOW! HE LOOKS LIKE...
WALLY!


IF YOU'RE STILL GOING TO TALK THAT WAY... MAYBE THIS WILL KEEP THINGS EVEN!
!
SQUIRT!
SQUIRT!


I'M SORRY! I'LL STOP MAKING FUN OF HIM!
WE WERE BOTH JUST A COUPLE OF SHOW-OFFS!
THAT'S BETTER!

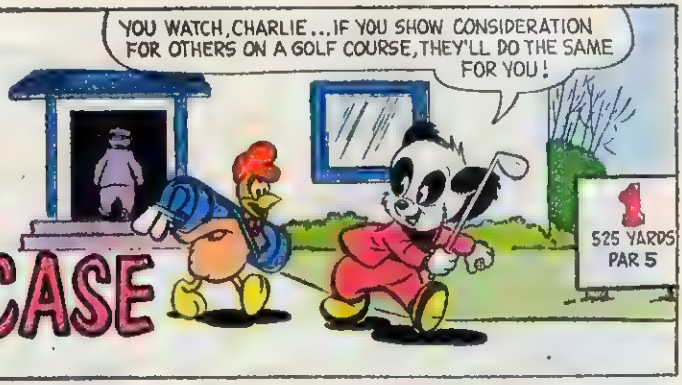

HA, HA! IF YOU TWO COULD SEE YOURSELVES NOW — AND AFTER WHAT YOU SAID, CHARLIE... TEE, HEE...
I SAID?

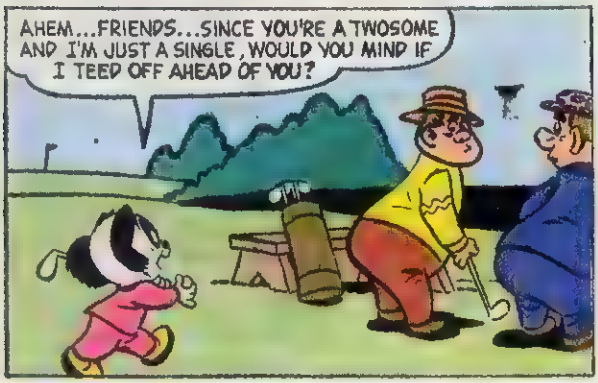

YOU WANTED TO LEARN TO SWIM; BECAUSE IT ALWAYS LOOKED LIKE SUCH GOOD, CLEAN FUN!

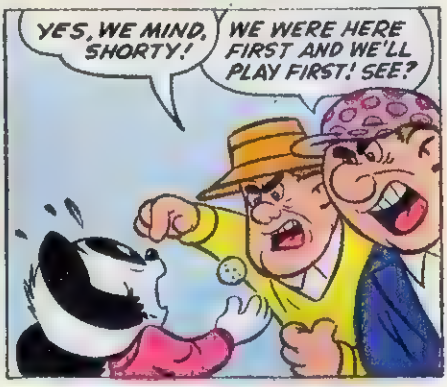
Walter Lantz

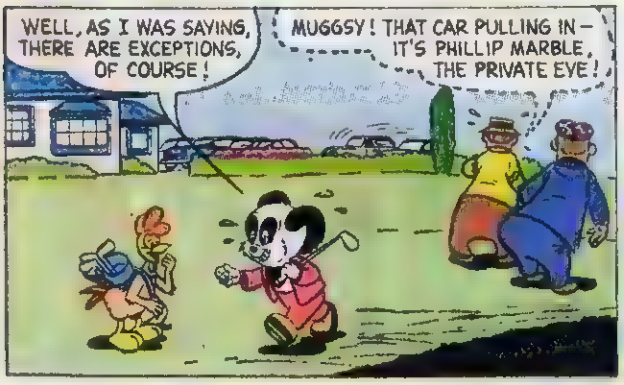
ANDY PANDA and CHARLIE CHICKEN

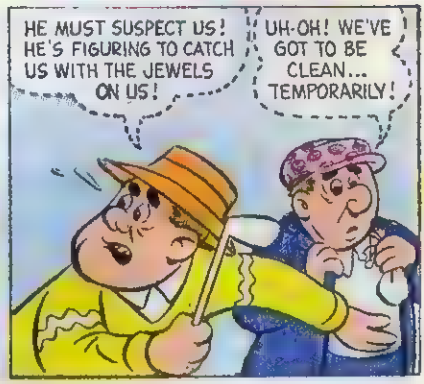
The GOLF COURSE CASE

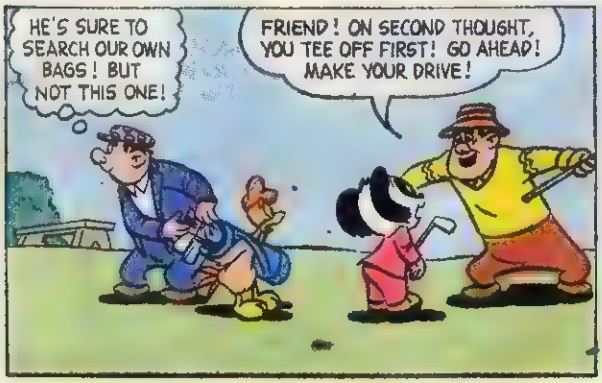


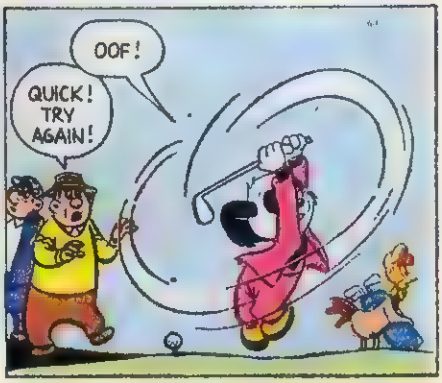


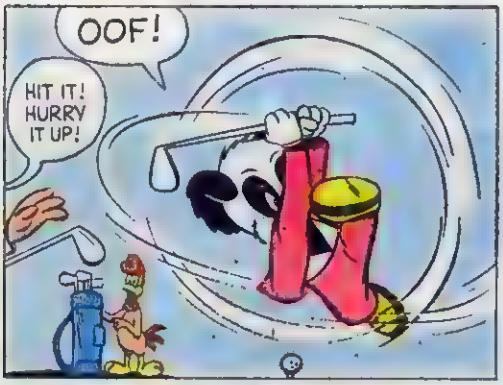


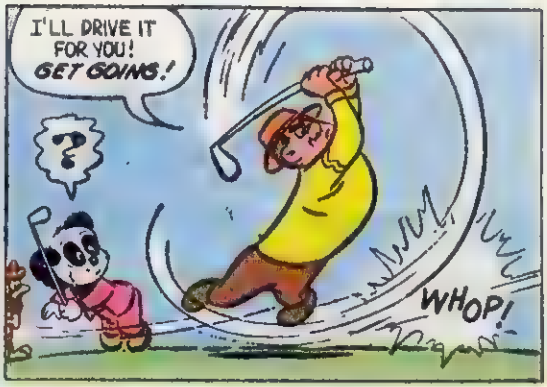




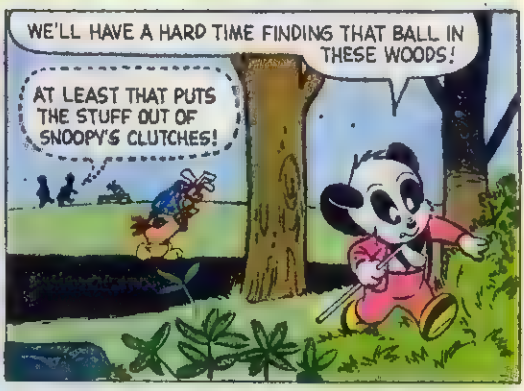




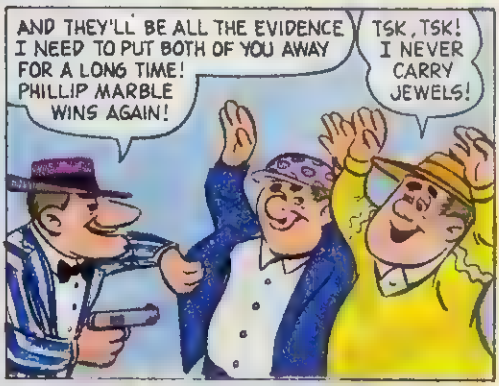

OOF!
HIT IT! HURRY IT UP!

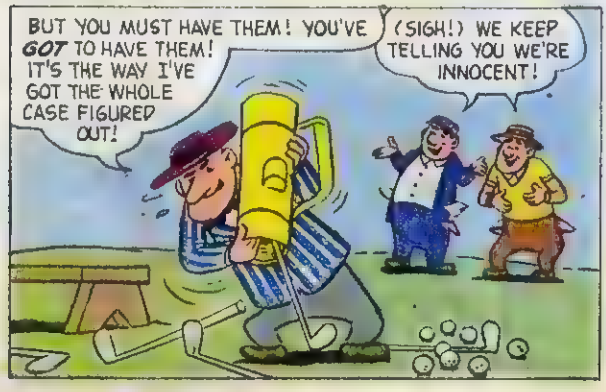

I'LL DRIVE IT FOR YOU! GET GOING!
?
WHOP!

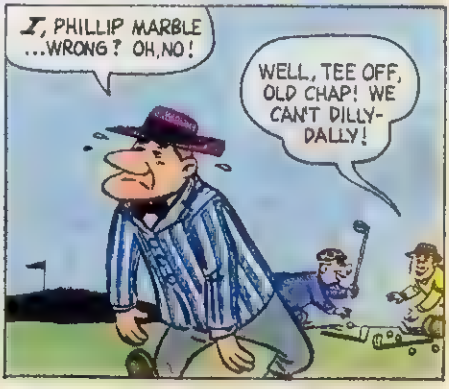
THAT WAS NICE OF HIM, ANDY! BOY! HE REALLY GOT YOU SOME DISTANCE!
DISTANCE...HUMPH! I WOULD HAVE HIT IT STRAIGHT, AT LEAST!

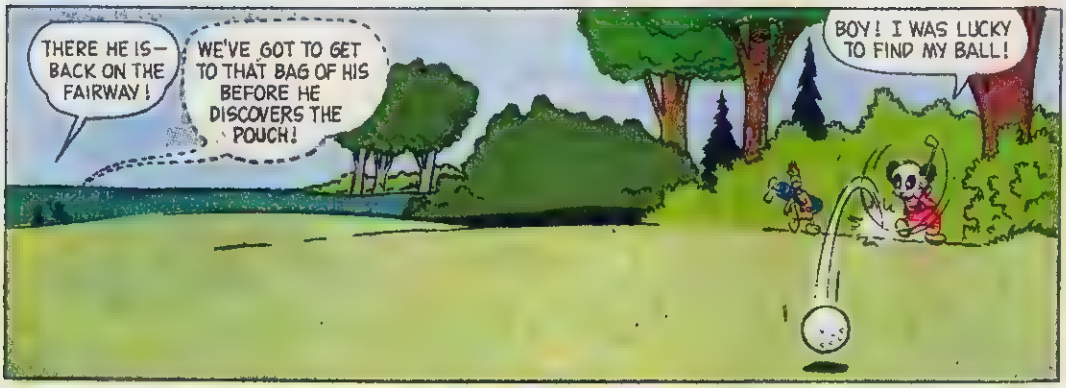

WE'LL HAVE A HARD TIME FINDING THAT BALL IN THESE WOODS!
AT LEAST THAT PUTS THE STUFF OUT OF SNOOPY'S CLUTCHES!

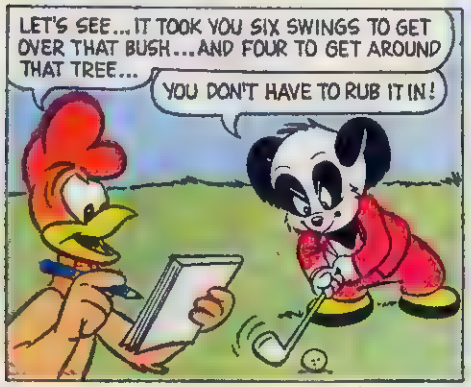
WHY, LOOK, MUGGSY! IT'S PHILLIP MARBLE, THE RELENTLESS PRIVATE EYE!
MY, MY!
I KNOW YOU HOODS HAVE GOT THE HENSON JEWELS ON YOU!

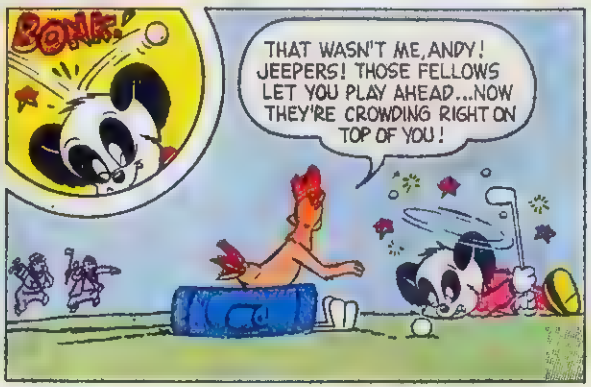

AND THEY'LL BE ALL THE EVIDENCE I NEED TO PUT BOTH OF YOU AWAY FOR A LONG TIME! PHILLIP MARBLE WINS AGAIN!
TSK, TSK! I NEVER CARRY JEWELS!

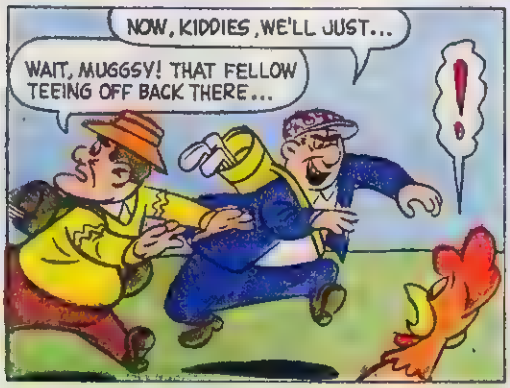

BUT YOU MUST HAVE THEM! YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE THEM! IT'S THE WAY I'VE GOT THE WHOLE CASE FIGURED OUT!
(SIGH!) WE KEEP TELLING YOU WE'RE INNOCENT!

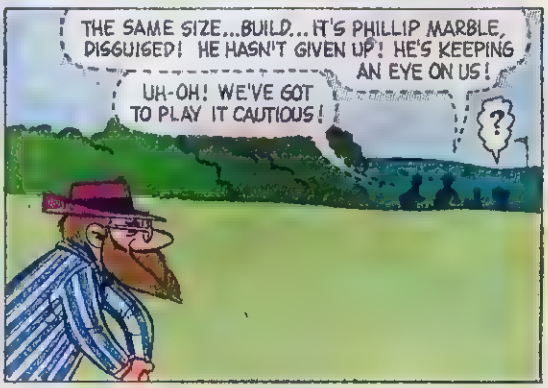

I, PHILLIP MARBLE ...WRONG? OH, NO!
WELL, TEE OFF, OLD CHAP! WE CAN'T DILLY-DALLY!


THERE HE IS— BACK ON THE FAIRWAY!
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT BAG OF HIS BEFORE HE DISCOVERS THE POUCH!
BOY! I WAS LUCKY TO FIND MY BALL!

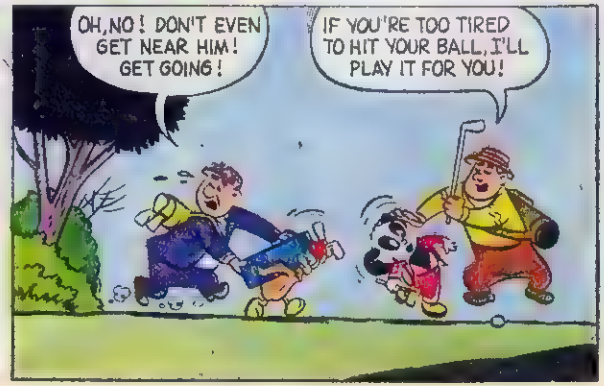

LET'S SEE... IT TOOK YOU SIX SWINGS TO GET OVER THAT BUSH... AND FOUR TO GET AROUND THAT TREE...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO RUB IT IN!

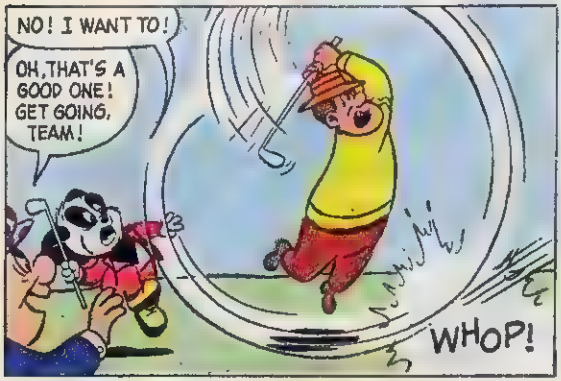

BONK!
THAT WASN'T ME, ANDY! JEEPERS! THOSE FELLOWS LET YOU PLAY AHEAD... NOW THEY'RE CROWDING RIGHT ON TOP OF YOU!

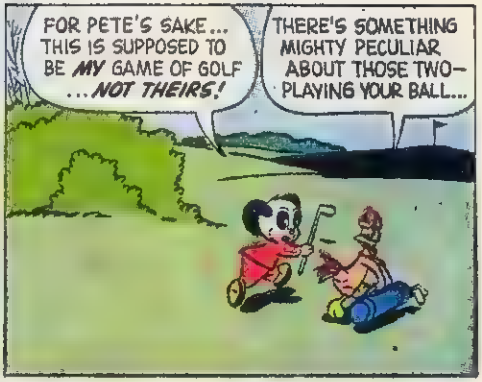

NOW, KIDDIES, WE'LL JUST...
WAIT, MUGGSY! THAT FELLOW TEEING OFF BACK THERE...
!

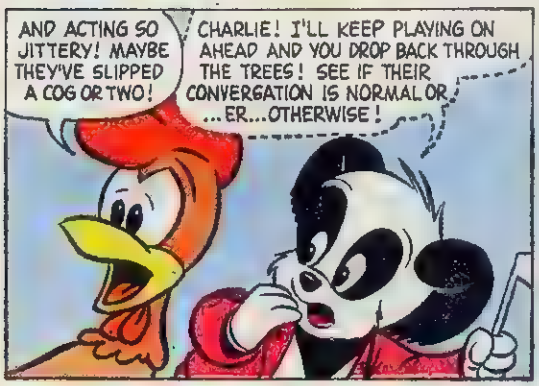

THE SAME SIZE... BUILD... IT'S PHILLIP MARBLE, DISGUISED! HE HASN'T GIVEN UP! HE'S KEEPING AN EYE ON US!
UH-OH! WE'VE GOT TO PLAY IT CAUTIOUS!
?

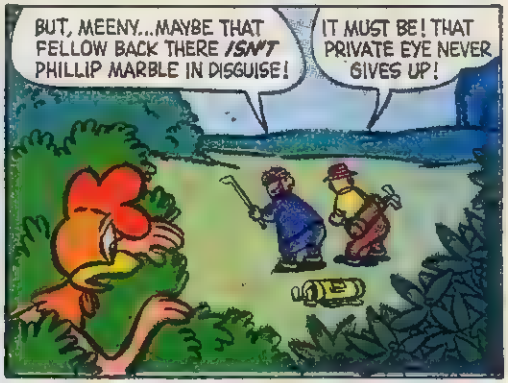
SO SORRY, OLD BOY! BUT IT WOULD HELP IF YOU'D SPEED UP YOUR GAME A BIT!
YOU CAN PLAY THROUGH! I'LL DROP BACK AND JOIN THAT FELLOW BEHIND US!

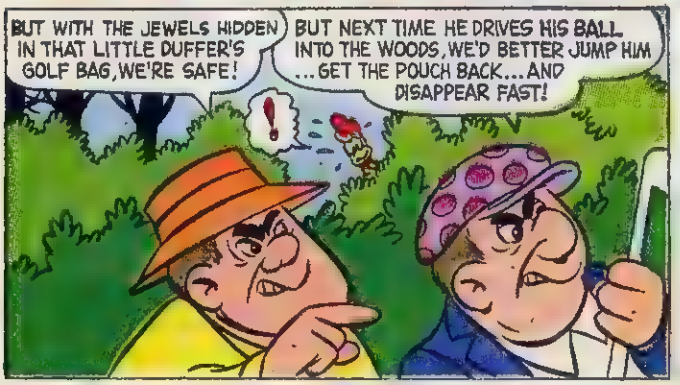

OH, NO! DON'T EVEN GET NEAR HIM! GET GOING!
IF YOU'RE TOO TIRED TO HIT YOUR BALL, I'LL PLAY IT FOR YOU!

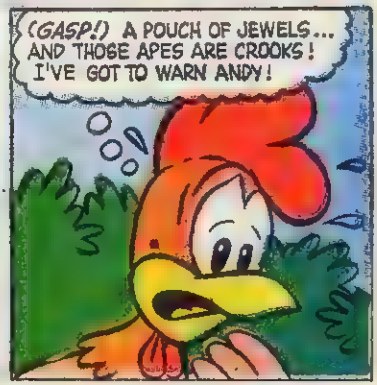

NO! I WANT TO!
OH, THAT'S A GOOD ONE! GET GOING, TEAM!
WHOP!

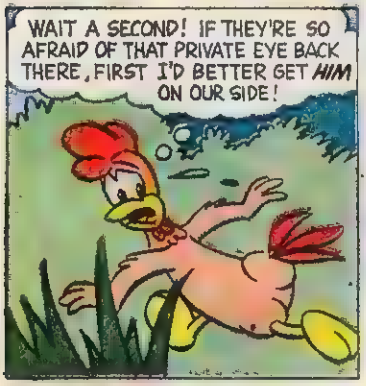

FOR PETE'S SAKE... THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE MY GAME OF GOLF ...NOT THEIRS!
THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY PECULIAR ABOUT THOSE TWO— PLAYING YOUR BALL...

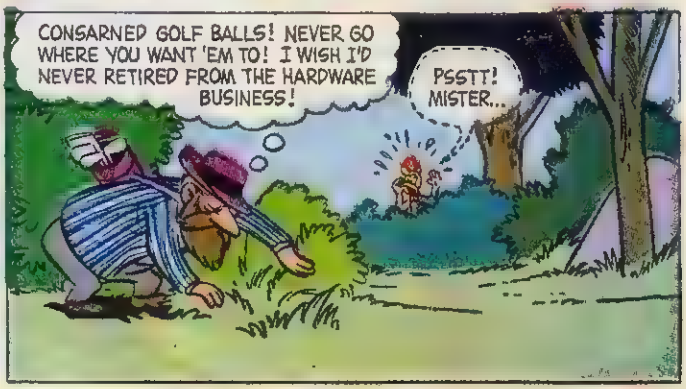

AND ACTING SO JITTERY! MAYBE THEY'VE SLIPPED A COG OR TWO!
CHARLIE! I'LL KEEP PLAYING ON AHEAD AND YOU DROP BACK THROUGH THE TREES! SEE IF THEIR CONVERGATION IS NORMAL OR ...ER...OTHERWISE!


BUT, MEENY...MAYBE THAT FELLOW BACK THERE ISN'T PHILLIP MARBLE IN DISGUISE!
IT MUST BE! THAT PRIVATE EYE NEVER GIVES UP!

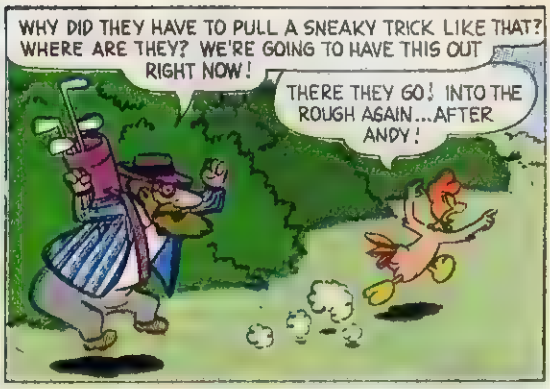

BUT WITH THE JEWELS HIDDEN IN THAT LITTLE DUFFER'S GOLF BAG, WE'RE SAFE!
BUT NEXT TIME HE DRIVES HIS BALL INTO THE WOODS, WE'D BETTER JUMP HIM ...GET THE POUCH BACK...AND DISAPPEAR FAST!
!

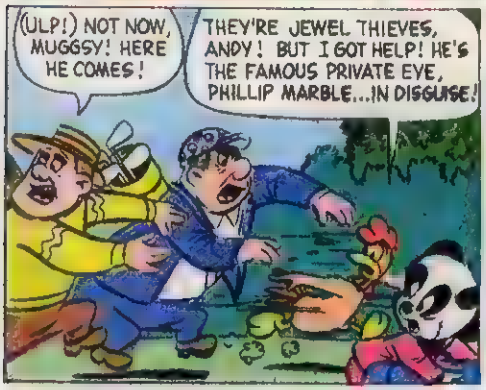

(GASP!) A POUCH OF JEWELS... AND THOSE APES ARE CROOKS! I'VE GOT TO WARN ANDY!

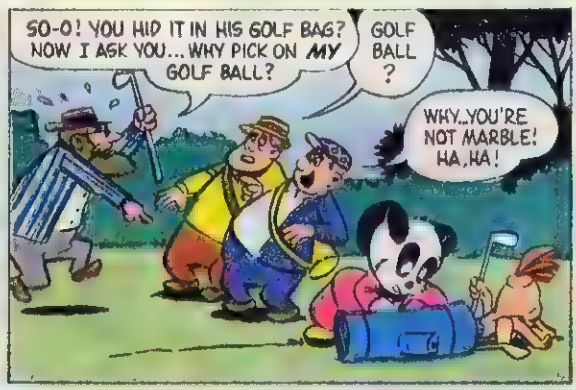

WAIT A SECOND! IF THEY'RE SO AFRAID OF THAT PRIVATE EYE BACK THERE, FIRST I'D BETTER GET HIM ON OUR SIDE!

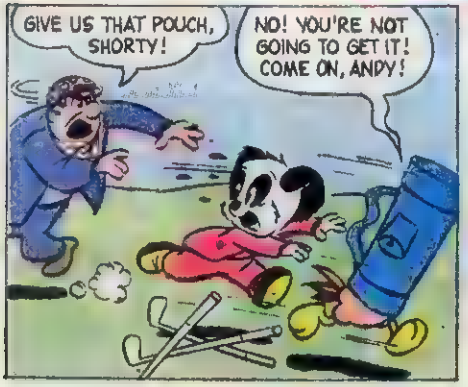

CONSARNED GOLF BALLS! NEVER GO WHERE YOU WANT 'EM TO! I WISH I'D NEVER RETIRED FROM THE HARDWARE BUSINESS!
PSSTT! MISTER...

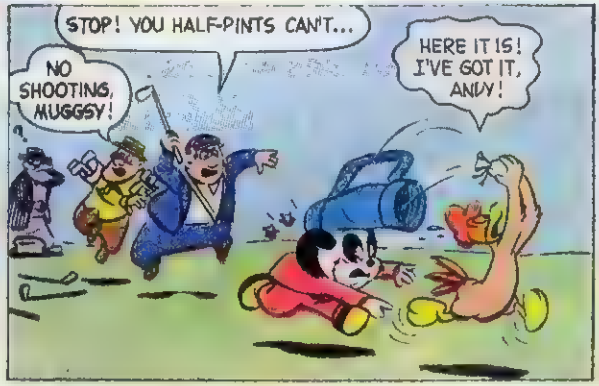
I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE, AND I OVERHEARD THOSE RASCALS TALKING! THEY SLIPPED IT INTO MY PAL'S GOLF BAG! THAT'S WHERE IT IS!
WHAT!?

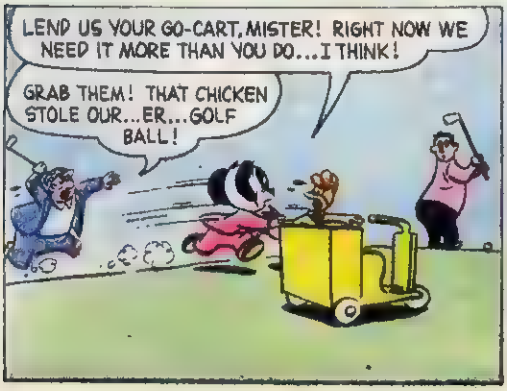

WHY DID THEY HAVE TO PULL A SNEAKY TRICK LIKE THAT? WHERE ARE THEY? WE'RE GOING TO HAVE THIS OUT RIGHT NOW!
THERE THEY GO! INTO THE ROUGH AGAIN...AFTER ANDY!


(ULP!) NOT NOW, MUGGSY! HERE HE COMES!
THEY'RE JEWEL THIEVES, ANDY! BUT I GOT HELP! HE'S THE FAMOUS PRIVATE EYE, PHILLIP MARBLE...IN DISGUISE!


SO-O! YOU HID IT IN HIS GOLF BAG? NOW I ASK YOU...WHY PICK ON MY GOLF BALL?
GOLF BALL ?
WHY..YOU'RE NOT MARBLE! HA,HA!

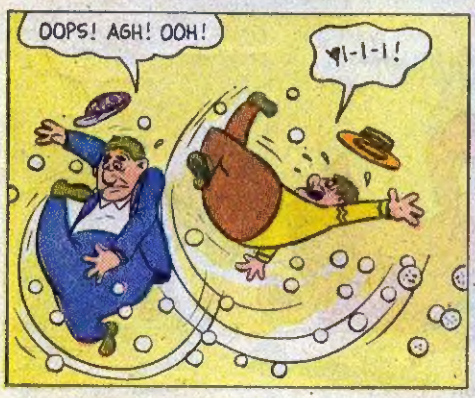

GIVE US THAT POUCH, SHORTY!
NO! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET IT! COME ON, ANDY!

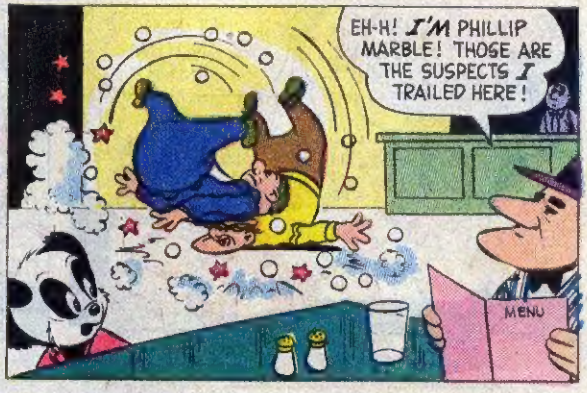

STOP! YOU HALF-PINTS CAN'T...
NO SHOOTING, MUGGSY!
HERE IT IS! I'VE GOT IT, ANDY!


LEND US YOUR GO-CART, MISTER! RIGHT NOW WE NEED IT MORE THAN YOU DO...I THINK!
GRAB THEM! THAT CHICKEN STOLE OUR...ER...GOLF BALL!

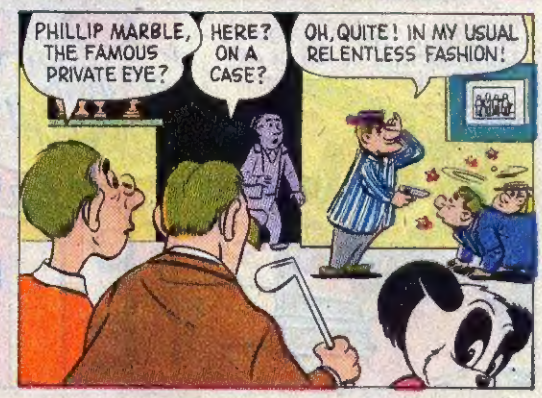
HOLD ON, YOU TWO!
NO! YOU CAN'T STOP US! WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS!
HELP! CALL FOR PHILLIP MARBLE!
CLUB

?
HELP! SOMEBODY!
POLICE! DETECTIVES! ANYBODY!
GOLF BALLS
SHUT THEM UP, MUGGSY!

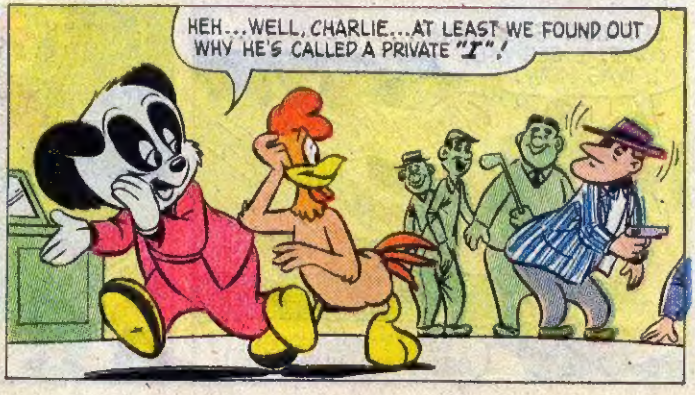

OOPS! AGH! OOH!
I-I-I!

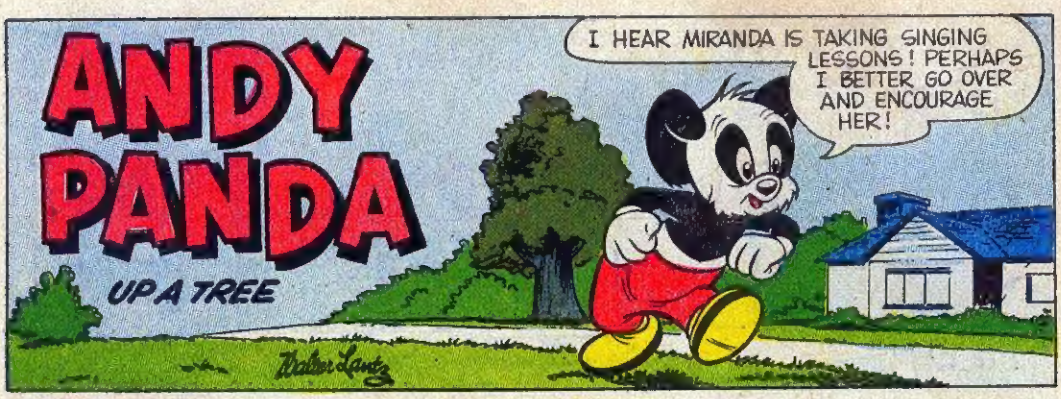

EH-H! I'M PHILLIP MARBLE! THOSE ARE THE SUSPECTS I TRAILED HERE!
MENU

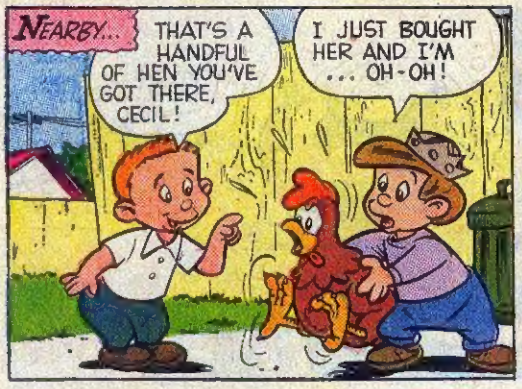
WELL, GRAB 'EM THEN, CHUM! HERE ARE THE STOLEN JEWELS!
THEY HID THE POUCH IN MY GOLF BAG!
!


PHILLIP MARBLE, THE FAMOUS PRIVATE EYE?
HERE? ON A CASE?
OH, QUITE! IN MY USUAL RELENTLESS FASHION!

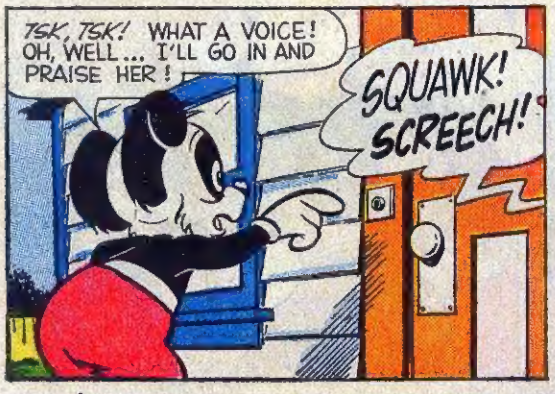
AS YOU CAN SEE... I HAVE RECOVERED THE HENSON JEWELS! I HAVE ALSO APPREHENDED THESE CULPRITS! AND I ALWAYS... BLAH BLAH... TO SHOW THAT I... BLAH BLAH BLAH...


HEH... WELL, CHARLIE... AT LEAST WE FOUND OUT WHY HE'S CALLED A PRIVATE "I"!

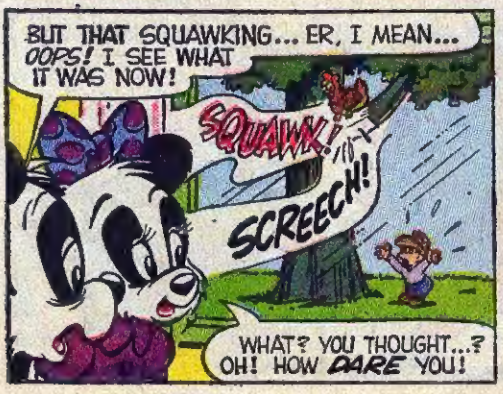

ANDY PANDA
UP A TREE
I HEAR MIRANDA IS TAKING SINGING LESSONS! PERHAPS I BETTER GO OVER AND ENCOURAGE HER!
Walter Lantz

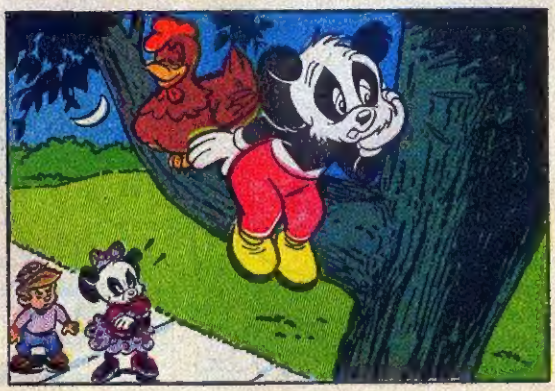

NEARBY...
THAT'S A HANDFUL OF HEN YOU'VE GOT THERE, CECIL!
I JUST BOUGHT HER AND I'M ... OH-OH!

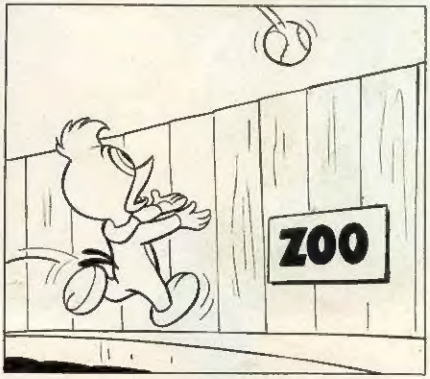
SQUAWK!
COME BACK HERE! STOP!

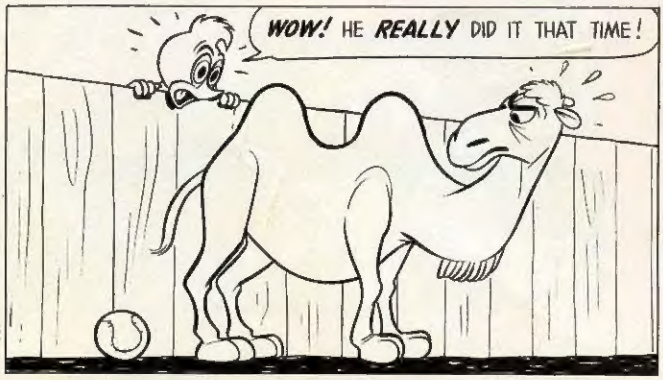

TSK, TSK! WHAT A VOICE! OH, WELL... I'LL GO IN AND PRAISE HER!
SQUAWK! SCREECH!

BRAVO, MIRANDA — YOU SING LIKE A NIGHTINGALE!
ME? I HAVEN'T UTTERED A NOTE TODAY!


BUT THAT SQUAWKING... ER, I MEAN... OOPS! I SEE WHAT IT WAS NOW!
SQUAWK!
SCREECH!
WHAT? YOU THOUGHT...? OH! HOW DARE YOU!







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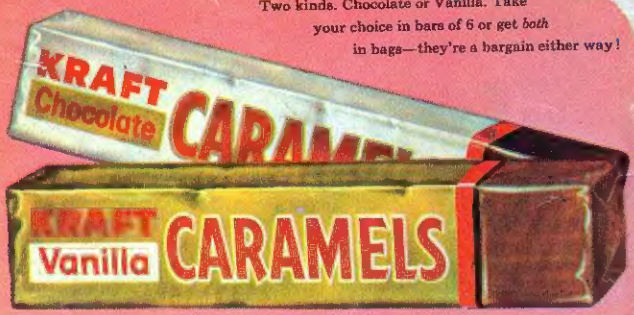
This is a Beave[illegible]ar

A beaverbear is always hungry as a bear for chewy Kraft Caramels and busy as a beaver 'cause, while he's eating one Kraft Caramel he's unwrapping another.

Two kinds. Chocolate or Vanilla. Take your choice in bars of 6 or get *both* in bags—they're a bargain either way!



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